

1953-1954

305 "Arlene Smith" Helen Schmidt

HUGH JOHN MACDONALD



1953-1954

Ken Dalbie
Anderson Street.
Phone 591765.

SEARCHLIGHT STAFF

1953-54

Editor: Ralph Kundel

Assistants: Marjorie Banish Gertrude Manners
Sandra Dolberg Bill Motyka
Muriel Falconer Conrad Pezolla
Phyllis Johnson Alex Shkut
Deanna Love Sonia Zyla

Mimeographing: Stanley Mazur Richard Kundel

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HUGH JOHN MACDONALD

1953-1954



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SECRETARY



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CARETAKERS



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MISS B. TRUESDALE, MISS H. WIECHMAN, MRS. J.S. CALDWELL.
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MISS E. SCHULZ, MR. D. McWILLIAMS.

D.A. Crookshanks

H.B. Wiechman

Question Marks in Life.

by

D.A. Patterson, B.A.; B. Paed., Principal

First, let me offer my congratulations to every student and my thanks to every teacher who had a part in the production of this, another Searchlight. Everyone who has written material that has been chosen for this magazine justly will feel pride in having expressed in prose or verse the thoughts that others will read and enjoy. Those who have assisted in assembling, arranging and in putting together this publication will have gained valuable experiences. In the past, many boys and girls, who later in life became writers for newspapers, magazines or book publishers, or who otherwise founded their careers in the publishing business, obtained their earliest experiences in this line of endeavour, by aiding in the creation of their own local school papers. And who can foresee just how far-reaching may be the benefit derived by those who have contributed in any way to the success of this our own production?

At the end of the year, companies and private individuals in business "take stock" to discover exactly what profit has been made during the year, what business adventures have proved to be worthwhile, and what can be learned from the experiences of the year that will be helpful in future dealings. Similarly, might we not profit by reviewing what we have done in this school year?

Let us review the past year at school.

Have we, by our study, gained in knowledge that has helped us to understand better the complex world in which we find ourselves? For instance, do we understand and appreciate better the physical world about us through our study of science? Only as we learn the laws that govern nature can we hope to direct the forces of nature - heat, light, electricity, vital energy and the power of chemical change - to our own profit. And what, for instance, have we learned from social studies that deals with the ways people in the past have met their problems in the world in which they found themselves? Many suffered and died in the past that we, who have come after, might be more free, live in a safer world, and be more able to gain the necessities of life - and so survive. Have we become more intelligent social beings because of our study of the way people in the past have planned, worked and struggled to make this a world of peace and plenty? If we have, may we not be able to go forward into a new year of life as a more useful citizen? On the other hand, if we have failed to exert ourselves sufficiently to gain this knowledge, are we a credit to the home and community that are giving us this opportunity?

Words are the "bodies" in which ideas dwell. When we put these words together we are able to communicate to others what we are thinking. Indeed these words are necessary if we are to think at all. Only as we read and listen are we able to gather the ideas and thoughts of others. How many new ideas and beautiful thoughts have we learned this year that have made us individually finer boys and girls because of our study of literature and through our reading?

When you grow up what are you going to be? Your parents have been pondering this too. When you were making an aeroplane or a dress for a doll, you were so interested in what you were doing that everything else seemed unimportant. But today possibly that interest is gone and you are bending your energies towards other things that now seem more important. Thus, through your experiences in life, as gained through doing, and reading and listening to others, do you gradually learn wherein your deepest interests lie and what you are best fitted for in life. What a pity it is when a boy or girl ceases to go to school to continue to learn and profit by the experiences of others so that he or she may more easily discover what is best for him or for her to do in life.

Again, unless you learn to spell and write properly, and learn to calculate accurately and think clearly through your study of mathematics, and learn to express your mind pictures and feelings through a study of art and music, do you think you will be able to take your places successfully in the busy work-a-day world and be happy, useful citizens?

Yes, you have had a busy year if you have done your best, and no doubt you have enjoyed both the work and the play. Most of you, at present in Grades 7 and 8, will be looking forward to happy days of work and play next year in good old Hugh John. But what of our present Grade 9 students? We shall miss you with regret from our halls next year for then you will be sailing forth into unknown seas. To you we join in saying, "Bon voyage", and may we meet again.

Soon, a well-earned holiday awaits all who have done their best whether you pass or fail. So, anon, Happy Holidays!

STANDARDS IN JUNIOR HIGH

Ernest H. Reid
Inspector of Schools.

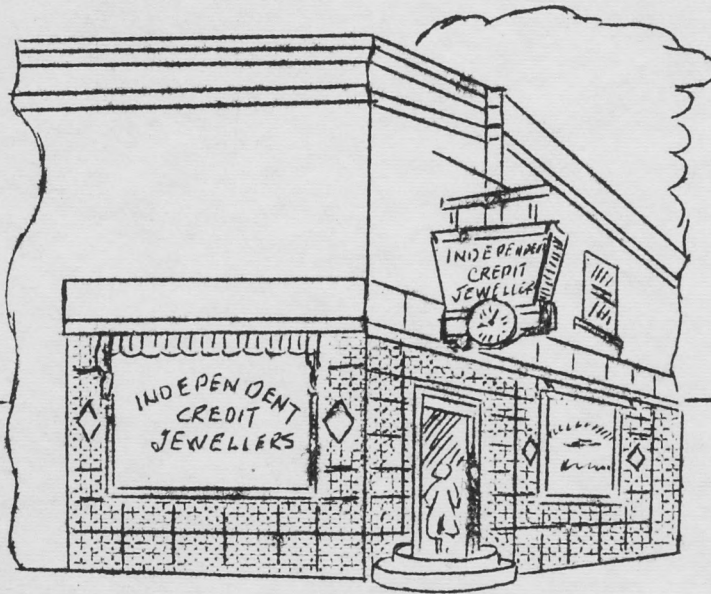
Another school year is drawing to a close and students will have some concern with their prospects of promotion to the next grade. Promotion is determined by the performance of the student in meeting the requirements of the grade. These requirements constitute the "standard" for each level of study. It is possible that Junior high school students may have some interest in the matter of standards.

The standard for any particular grade level consists of two elements. These are the content of the course on the one hand and the extent of mastery by the student on the other hand. This may be illustrated by reference to Grade IX. The Grade IX course consists of certain material in language, literature, mathematics, science, social studies and some other subjects. The student is expected to make a study of the work prescribed. Some students will, of course, be more proficient than others but anyone completing the course with what is considered a reasonable degree of mastery will be granted a Grade IX certificate. Thus the kind and amount of subject matter together with reasonable mastery by the student determines the standard for Grade IX. The same is true for any other grade.

The thoughtful student will easily see why the school should maintain a suitable standard. Possession of a Grade IX certificate represents to the student and to the public a definite achievement in the mastery of knowledge together with skill in its use. It is valuable evidence of the effort and ability of the student. An easier course with fewer subjects or with a smaller amount of work in each subject could be established. A lower level of achievement could also be required. Such arrangements would, however, be a lowering of the standard. This could be done to an extent where little effort or intelligence would be necessary to meet the requirements. With the slightest application anyone could secure promotion. Under such circumstances a Grade IX certificate would mean very little and its possession would have small value to the student.

The present subject matter of Grades VII, VIII and IX has been selected with great care to represent the possible ability of students in these grades. It is the kind and extent of knowledge which students should be able to master. To the students in these grades at Hugh John Macdonald may I express the wish that each one of you has achieved such reasonable mastery in your studies as to entitle you to promotion.

CONGRATULATIONS AND BEST WISHES!
TO
STAFF AND STUDENTS



FROM
YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD JEWELLER

CLOCKS
WATCHES
DIAMONDS
JEWELLERY
CHINAWARE
SILVERWARE
ELECTRICAL APPLIANCES

INDEPENDENT
CREDIT
JEWELLERS

493 NOTRE DAME AVENUE

WINNIPEG

TELEPHONE 74 5544

Editorial

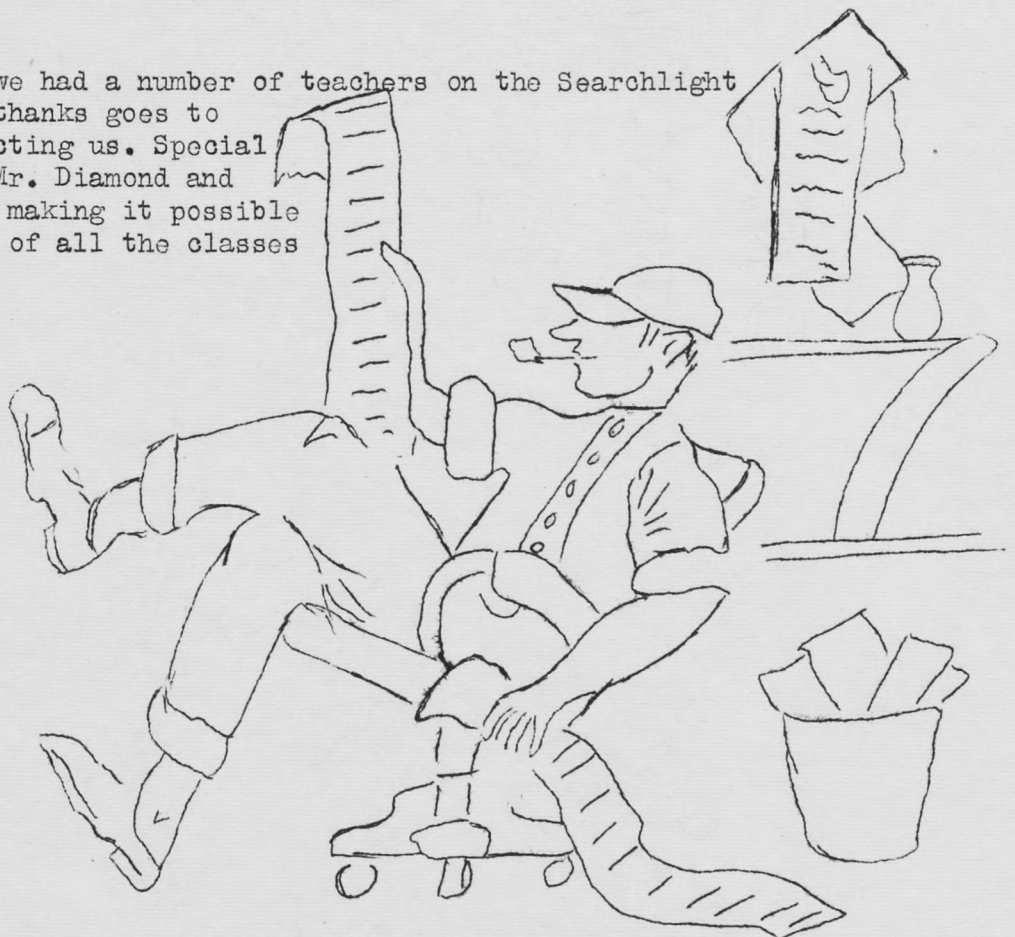
By Ralph Kundel, Editor - in- Chief

This is the last year in Hugh John Macdonald for the Grade IX students. Hugh John has served as a stepping stone between elementary and senior high school. We have found out where we stand.

Some of the pupils in our school seem to think, "Why go to school?" To some it means an education, a better job and a chance to get up in this world. Another question asked is, "What do you get out of school?" This is easy to answer. We get the proper training which leads to our becoming good citizens.

We are happy to announce that we were able to print pictures of all the classes. We hope you will enjoy the special messages by Mr. Patterson and by Inspector Reid, also the write-ups of the different classes, the literary section and jokes.

This year we had a number of teachers on the Searchlight staff and a special thanks goes to Mr. Smalley for directing us. Special thanks also goes to Mr. Diamond and to Mr. Patterson for making it possible to have the pictures of all the classes in the Searchlight.



REMEMBRANCE DAY
By Mary Anne Stinson 8-11

On November 11, 1953, the pupils and teachers of Hugh John Macdonald School held a service at St. Andrews Church, on Elgin and Ellen.

We went to school for roll call and proceeded to the church, where Mr. W.T. Swardfager was playing the organ while we filed in and waited for our guest speaker, Rev. Wilfred K. Rath. As I listened, I thought of all the men who would gladly have loved to listen to such peaceful and sweet music.

The Service opened with O' Canada. Mr. Patterson then read out of the Bible of how Moses led the Hebrews to the Promised Land. Because they lost faith and began worshipping idols they were left to wander in the wilderness for forty years. We then sang O Valliant Hearts, followed by a two minute period of silence. David Tisdal then read the poem For the Fallen by Lawrence Binyan.

Our guest speaker, Mr. Rath, then told us of how our ancestors fought Indians, storms and floods to make Canada what it is today, a free country. We must fight to defend and keep it free.

Next the grade nine choir sang "Turn Back O'Man". Their singing was alive and meaningful. Some girls seemed tense and nervous but their singing was clear and lovely.

Then we all sang, "Praise the Lord, Ye Heavens Adore Him" which has always been my favorite hymn.

The service was closed with "God Save The Queen". Mr. W.T. Swardfager played the organ as we left single file. From there we went home, where we could think about the meaning of Remembrance Day and why we have it to remember the men who were killed in the brutal war to defend our country.

EMPIRE DAY SERVICE
By Phyllis Johnson and Sandra Dolberg, 9-13

On the afternoon of May 21, 1954, we held our Empire Day Service in the school auditorium. We opened with the singing of "O Canada". Mr. McWilliams introduced the speaker.

Mr. McKillop, the speaker, told about the once mandate territory of Palestine. Modern Israel, now an independent nation, is grateful to Britain for the good government set up in their country.

He said that he thought that the volleyball game between the Chinese boys of the school and the staff was one of the highlights of the school year, because it so typified one of the outstanding characteristics of young people in Winnipeg in general and our school in particular. This attitude is lack of racial prejudice. Considering the seventeen groups of nationalities in Winnipeg, this attitude is essential to the future success of Canada and the world.

He said that the loosely used and often taken for granted term "good-will" was the foundation of world peace. Unfortunately, "good-will" is often misused and attributed to the weaklings. Men of "ill-will" are the "rats" among us as persons and as nations. Let us cherish the British heritage of good-will and heed the warning expressed in the following words by Herbert Spencer. "There is one principle which is a bar against all information, which proof against all arguments, and which cannot fail to keep a man in everlasting ignorance. This principle is condemnation before investigation."

Mr. Patterson, at the close, impressed upon us the fact that we are the future citizens of Canada, and future world peace depends upon us.

We closed with the three verses of "God Save the Queen".

WORKERS FOR THE RED CROSS



L-R: M. CHASTELLAIN, SONIA ZYLA, (HUGH JOHN MACDONALD), J. SLABODIAN and J. SCOTT.

LETTER OF APPRECIATION

Dear Sonia:

Red Cross is most grateful to you and members of the Junior Red Cross of Hugh John Macdonald School for your valued help in publicizing the 1954 appeal for funds.

The distribution of window posters is a very important part of our publicity programme, and those who participated in this splendid effort are to be congratulated on the efficient manner in which this work was done. The area which you covered was very extensive, and required a great deal of organization and planning.

Thanking you and your co-workers for your generous help,

Yours sincerely,

A. J. Rumford

(Miss) A.J. Rumford,
Campaign Director.

AJR/IE.
Encl.

10
CHRISTMAS CONCERT
By Gertrude Manners 9-13

Among the pleasant memories of last term was the Christmas Concert which was held on Wednesday morning, December 23, in the school Auditorium. We all rose to sing "O Canada" and then Mr. Patterson introduced our master of ceremonies - Mr. Mutchmor. Miss Hawkes' Room put on the play "The Littlest Shepherd", which was expertly done.

The entire school then sang some carols and we were entertained by Ron Stupak, who played "You, You, You" on his accordian; Dave Tisdall, who played "Bye, Bye, Blues" and "Frosty the Snowman" on the piano, and for his encore "Whispering"; Ralph Kundel, who played "The Merry Widow Waltz" and "A Polka in G Major" on his violin; Jerry Browsky who played "Moulin Rouge" on his accordian; and a duet featuring Dave Tisdall at the piano and Jerry Browsky on the accordian. They played "A White Christmas".

The Grade Seven Choir sang "An Indian Lullaby" accompanied by Donna Chase, who also accompanied for many of the carols. The lady teachers, with Jeanne Shigeta at the piano, sang "Joy to the World" and "O Holy Night". Later the men teachers, with the same accompanist, sang "We Three Kings", with Mr. Cooke as Melchior, Mr. Belton as Gaspar and Mr. Caldwell as Balthazar. Helmut Ritcher sang "Hark, the Herald Angels Sing" and "Angels We Have Heard on High", where we all joined in for the last chorus. "Good King Wenceslas" was sung by Mr. Shewfelt as King, and D'Arcy Oberding as page. The Carol Choir sang "Angels From the Realms of Glory" and "Silent Night" and were joined by the entire school for "O Come All Ye Faithful".

Mrs. Bebbington read us the delightful story "Why The Chimes Rang". We sang "Deck the Halls" and left the Auditorium singing "We Wish You a Merry Christmas".

THE VISIT OF CONSTABLE TULLY TO HUGH JOHN MACDONALD

In the Fall term we had the pleasure of a visit from Constable Tully of the City Police Force to give the pupils of grades seven, eight and nine, a talk on safety.

He discussed several safety precautions. Students should not jay walk anywhere on the streets; they should cross the streets at the right places and cross only on green lights. When riding bicycles, students should ride in single file, and ride close to the curb so that other traffic can pass easily.

The Constable talked to us for half an hour and it was very interesting. All students, and especially Hugh John Macdonald students, should try to obey the safety rules about which he talked.

By Mervin A.W. Roach 8-23

BONERS

Psychology is the science of diseases that don't exist.

Oxygen is a thing that has eight sides.

A miracle is something that someone does that cannot be done.

Habeas corpus was a phrase used during the great plague of London and means "Bring our your dead."

An heir is when anybody dies you get what is left.

An epistle is the wife of an apostle.

PARENTS' NIGHT

By

Gertrude Manners, Sandra Dolberg, and Sonia Zyla

As school opened two weeks later this year, Parents' Night was postponed until March 9. The purpose of Parents' Night was to acquaint the teachers with the parents, and to give the parents an idea of what their children were doing in school.

From 7.15 to 8.30 p.m. the parents visited in the classrooms. In the Sewing Room, blouses, skirts and aprons, made by pupils in grades seven and eight were on display. Notebooks were also displayed in some classrooms so that the parents could see the progress being made in various subjects. Most teachers said that they enjoyed this opportunity of speaking to the parents when the pupils were not present.

At 8.30 p.m. the programme started in the auditorium. The theme of the panel discussion was, "The School and Your Child". This panel discussion was designed to focus attention upon problems of vital interest to parents and teachers alike. Miss Truesdale, who was chairman, introduced all the teachers who took part in the discussion, and spoke of the aims of the teachers and of what the school was endeavoring to do for the student.

Miss Hughes, speaking about the Library, said that its function was to develop in the children the love for art, music and good literature.

Miss Crookshanks said that English was essential to the development of good, clear speech habits, in the formation of good reading habits and in the training of pupils to express thoughts clearly both orally and in writing.

Mr. Shewfelt said that Science was taught because it gave the children an opportunity to ask why things were the way they were.

Mr. Cooke gave an interesting talk on Social Studies, giving the parents some idea of the kind of work the students have done and are doing.

Mr. McKillop said that technical work such as metalwork and woodwork was essential to life. It gave the boy the satisfaction of seeing the work that he himself had produced.

Since Mr. Patterson was unavoidably absent, Mr. McWilliams then spoke on "The Role of the Parent in the School". He explained that the parents could help by reducing the number of absentees and lates to the very minimum.

Then a film called, "The Birth of the Soil" was shown to let the parents see what sort of films are shown during Visual Education periods.

We would like to thank the teachers for all that they did, to make the evening interesting and helpful.

TEACHER: "Ants are the busiest insects we know of."

LORENE: "Then how do they always have time to go to picnics?"

ANITA: "Can you keep a secret?"

ARLENE: "I can, but it's just my luck to tell things to girls who can't."

It was raining cats and dogs, and there were poodles in the road.

Degrees of comparison of "bad": bad, very sick, dead.

HOME ECONOMICS

The Hugh John Macdonald School is very fortunate in having such a nice Home Economics Department.

Room 16 is our Cookery Room and is very nice. It has twenty-four stoves in it, and that makes a stove for each girl when we are cooking. In Grade 7 the elements of cooking are learned. In Grade 8 we are taught how to prepare certain meals such as dinner and supper, and it has been rumoured that the Grade Eights can also make very good tempting pastry! The Grade 9 students learn how to prepare and can vegetables and fruits, and study the details of cooking.

Room 21 is our Sewing Room. In it we have long tables on which we can cut out our material. We also have six sewing machines so that we don't have to sew by hand. In Grade 7 the girls are taught the fundamentals of hand machine sewing. They make aprons and caps. In Grade 8 the students are taught how to make good tailored blouses. The Grade Nines learn to make skirts in various styles and colours.

After taking a Home Economics course like this for three years, the girls should be able to take over the duties of a house.

Wilma Wilson 8-23

SHOPS

I like "Shops" because you work by yourself and prove that you can do things a man can do. You have one morning or one afternoon a week for "Shops" and our period is Tuesday afternoon.

I like Woodworking better than Metalworking because you can make more projects. You have a choice of whether or not you want a big project or a little project. Here in "Shops" you have separate benches so that your friend may sit right across from you. In "Shops" there are tools that you might not have at home.

Finally you have the satisfaction of finishing your project and painting it.

Dennis Ruthig 8-23

SHOPS

I like "Shops" because you can make some useful projects to use at home. You can work by yourself and do what you want.

When you enter the "Shop" your sleeves must be rolled up. You must sit quietly on your bench until the teacher has checked the roll. Then you take your notebook and copy the notes which are dictated. After you have finished, you can take your project out and work on it. You must do proper work and follow the instructions given in your book. If you cannot follow the instructions, you can ask the teacher and he will do what he can for you. You must not talk while you are working.

When "clean-up" time comes, everybody must put his work under the bench, put the proper tools in their proper positions, and sweep off the top bench. Then you sweep the waste material off the floor. Two boys take the waste material can out and empty it. When you leave the class, you put your bench number on the board and turn the number to "out". The bell rings and "Shops" is over for another week.

Albert Schmidt 8-23

Parents' Views on the School

An account of what was said at the Parents' Meeting was given by the Headmaster. The purpose of the meeting was to give the parents an idea of what their children were doing in school.

From 7.15 to 8.15 a.m. the parents sat in the classroom. In the afternoon, the school was open to the public. The school was open to the public in the afternoon. The school was open to the public in the afternoon. The school was open to the public in the afternoon.

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Miss Parker, speaking about the library, said that the function was to give the children the love for art, music and good literature.

Miss Greenfield said that English was essential to the development of the child. She said that the formation of good reading habits and in the writing of words to express thoughts clearly both orally and in writing.

Mr. Shovelbait said that Science was taught because it gave the children an opportunity to see what things were and how they work.

Mr. Shovelbait gave an interesting talk on Social Studies, giving the parents an idea of the kind of work the students have done and are doing.

Mr. Shovelbait said that the school was open to the public in the afternoon. The school was open to the public in the afternoon. The school was open to the public in the afternoon.

Since Mr. Shovelbait was unavailable, Mr. Williams took his place. He explained that the school was open to the public in the afternoon. He explained that the school was open to the public in the afternoon.

The film called "The Birth of the Ball" was shown to the parents. The film was shown to the parents. The film was shown to the parents.

We would like to thank the parents for all that they did to make the meeting interesting and helpful.

For the future, the school will be open to the public in the afternoon. For the future, the school will be open to the public in the afternoon.

Let us hope that you will be able to tell things to girls who can't.

The meeting was held on the 10th of the month in the room.

Great cooperation of the school and the parents was shown.

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Albert Schmidt 8-23

PHYSICAL EDUCATION

When we first come into the gym we change into our runners and then we sit in our four P.T. teams. After this we stand up and do some exercises such as "push-ups" and running on the spot.

We take "tumbling" which is a forward roll and back to a cross-legged position. Then there is the "headstand" where one boy stands on his head and another boy stands by to help him if necessary. There is the wooden "horse" on which we have to jump. We jump on, stop, and then do a forward roll. Once in awhile we play volleyball and we also play basketball; sometimes we practice taking shots and sometimes we play a game.

Yes, Physical Education is something we need in our life.

Stanley Kowalski 8-23

When girls first go for Physical Training, they think that it's a period in which to play, but don't worry, Mrs. Graham has it all figured out!

We wear a special uniform. We wear tunics which are four inches above the knees. If we wore ordinary clothes which were tighter, it would be very difficult for us to do the exercises and to jump around as we play volleyball. We wear white runners which are light on our feet. If we wore ordinary shoes we should probably sprain our ankles. Most of the winning teams of the school have won crests, which have on them the initials H.J.M.

We have exercises and square dancing. We play volleyball and in the summer we play baseball outdoors. This is a sport which all girls like. We are kept busy in the Auditorium where our gym takes place.

So if you come to school on a Monday morning feeling "low", go to see Mrs. Graham in the Auditorium. She will "fix you up". She'll give you so much exercise that you'll be sorry that you ever took my advice!

Roxie Ewanyshyn and Jean Bawen 8-23

MEYERS

IREXALL DRUG STORES

HAVE YOUR PRESCRIPTION FILLED BY YOUR LOCAL DRUGGIST

A GRADUATE PHARMACIST IS ALWAYS IN CHARGE!

OUR NEW TEACHERS
By Gertrude Manners 9-13

Seven new teachers were added to the teaching staff this year. They were Miss Hawkes, Miss Hall, Mrs. Graham, Miss Weichman, Miss Schultz, Mr. Berger, and Mr. Coldwell.

MRS. GRAHAM

Mrs. Graham came to our school from Saint John, New Brunswick. She is a graduate from Teachers' College, Fredricton and has taken special courses at the University of New Brunswick.

Mrs. Graham has always been interested in Sports and for several years was Sports and Swimming Instructress at Girl Guide Camps in her native province. She has taught all subjects in Junior High but likes P.T. and English best.

Mrs. Graham has enjoyed working with the girls and boys at Hugh John and thinks they are "Tops".

MISS SCHULZ

Miss Schulz went to Hugh John and Daniel Mac for her schooling and some of our present teachers taught her. She went to the University of Manitoba where she received the degree of Bachelor of Science in Home Economics. Her favorite subject is sewing.

She enjoys teaching at Hugh John.

MISS WIECHMAN

Miss Wiechman received her Elementary and High School at Treherne, Manitoba. When she graduated from the University of Manitoba, she received her Bachelor of Arts degree. She taught at Principal Sparling last year.

Music and French are her favorite subjects. She enjoys teaching at Hugh John. She likes the students, the Principal, and the staff, especially the other lady teachers.

MISS HALL

For Elementary and High School, Miss Hall, our cooking teacher, attended Laura Secord and Gordon Bell and she graduated from the University of Manitoba.

Previous to coming to Hugh John, she taught at Lord Roberts.

She likes our school and the pupils that attend it.

MISS HAWKES

Miss Hawkes had her schooling at Buckinghamshire, England, later attending University where she obtained an honors English degree. She taught at Balmoral Hall last year.

Her favorite subjects are English and French.

She likes the students attending Hugh John.

MR. BERGER

Mr. Berger had his Elementary schooling in a one-room country school at Ratcliffe, Saskatchewan, and attended High School in a one-room village school at Hoffer, Sask. He attended the University of Saskatchewan in Saskatoon where he received his Bachelor of Arts and Bachelor of Education degrees. He has always wanted to teach in Winnipeg, and finally his dream came true.

His favorite subject is Maths.

He enjoys teaching at H.J.M.

MR. CALDWELL

Mr. Caldwell attended several schools for his Elementary and High School, and at the University of Manitoba he received his Bachelor of Science degree and will receive his Bachelor of Education after one more course.

For the last three years he has taught at the Sargent Park School.

His favorite subjects are Science and Maths.

He likes Hugh John and thinks we have a fine group of teachers.

We are, indeed, happy to have all these new teachers and hope that they will stay with us for many years to come.

THE SCHOOL VARIETY CONCERT

By Gertrude Manners, Sonia Zyla & Sandra Dolberg

What excitement! Another important event at the Hugh John Macdonald School.

On Friday afternoon, May 7th, the pupils were given an opportunity to see the concert which provided as a rehearsal for the participating students.

The programme opened with the singing of "O Canada". Our school choirs sang their festival pieces. Vocal solos were sung by Carole Powell, D'Arcy Oberding, Pat Pizey, Sheila Knowles, and Helmut Rischer. Piano solos were played by Jeanne Shigeta, Sonia Zyla, Donna Chase, Sharon Charach, Sheila Fossaner, while Barbara Smith and Gloria Zeligny played a piano duet. Jo-Anne Leist played a violin solo. Richard Joba and Jerry Browzky entertained us on their accordions. Leone Blair and Nancy Ramsay did tricky tap dances, Melba Cuddy, complete with kilts, did the Highland Fling. The boys in grades seven, eight, and nine, who take tumbling, performed skilful stunts for the audience. They were directed by Mr. Mutchmor.

One of the most enjoyed items on the programme was the square dances. Gilda Livingstone, Yumico Shibuya, Jeanette Serafin, Patsy Lazark, Don Sader, Walter Zyla, Waldi Schmit, and Charles Bannish, all grade sevens, danced "Captain Jinks". Doreen Williams, Loreen Wonnek, Noreen Wonnek, Jean Demkey, Bob Wilwand, Joe Sutton, James Moggey, Gerald Anderson and Pat Kostyniuk of grade eight did the "Irish Washerwoman". Anita Caron, Deanna Love, Muriel Falconer, Frances McCullough, Sam Cascisa, David McBride, Henry Klassen, and Ralph Kundel, danced to "The Wearing Of The Green". Our school orchestra played "Prayer and Minuet" from Fantasia by Mozart, and "The Ride". All choirs were conducted by Miss Wiechman and the accompanists were Misses Gordon, Lola Cuddy and Donna Chase. Mr. McWilliams announced the numbers on the programme.

Mr. Smalley, speaking on behalf of the Wilfred Sadler Memorial Committee, invited the parents and former students of our school, to help establish an annual scholarship in memory of the late Mr. Wilfred Sadler, who for 28 years was principal of the Hugh John Macdonald School.

This year the music department at Hugh John Macdonald was active in school events all year.

At the Remembrance Day Service the grade nine girls sang the beautiful hymn "Turn Back O Man".

In November we started practicing for Christmas. A choir of fifty girls from Hugh John Macdonald sang, at the request of the City Hydro, on its regular broadcast of School Carolers. The girls sang eight Christmas carols and fully succeeded in upholding the high standard of our school. The girls repeated the carols at the Christmas Concert.

After Christmas we began to practice for the musical festival. Nine choirs and an orchestra were entered from this school.

On Monday March 22nd, the Girls Glee Club Choir sang "The Graceful Swaying Wattle" and "Jesu Joy of Man's Desire" receiving marks of 84 and 85.

Congratulations are due to the Boys' Treble Choir who sang "The East Indian-man" and topped four other choirs with a mark of 85. They won the Effie Daffoe Memorial Trophy.

Three grade seven choirs sang "The Bonny Blue-eyed Sailor" and a selection of each choir's own choice on March 23rd.

From grade eight, rooms six and one sang as a group and room right sang as another group.

Rooms 11 and 22 did very well coming in second with marks of 85 and 85. Later they sang "Here Amid the Shady Woods" over the C.E.W. Broadcasting Station.

Rooms 12 and 13 sang "Lonely Woods" and "Gathering Daffodils" and came in third with marks of 85 and 85 in a class of ten local choirs.

Our school orchestra played "Prayer and Minuet" by Mozart and "The Ride" at the festival.

For graduation some girls and boys from rooms 12 and 13 sang "Early One Morning", "Gay is the Rose" and "Crimond".

In addition a number of pupils from our school attended the symphony concerts for children by the Winnipeg Symphony Orchestra and by the Minneapolis Symphony Orchestra.

All choirs were conducted by Miss H. Wiechman and the school orchestra was directed by Miss Howard. The accompanists were: Miss Gordon, Mrs. Harrison, Jeanne Shigeta and Donna Chase.

BONERS

An oboe is an American tramp.

Magna Charta said that the king was not to order taxis without the consent of Parliament.

Literary

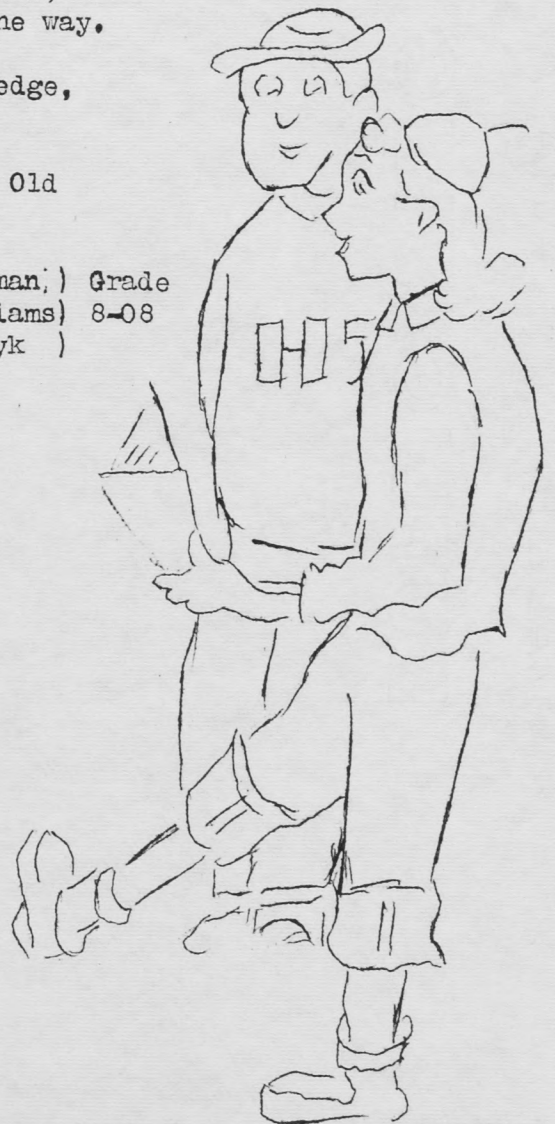
A GRADUATION SONG

Put on your blue and yellow bonnet,
With Hugh John written on it
While we hitch all our teachers to the shay.
Through the fields of knowledge
They will drag us up to college,
On our Graduation Day.

Put on your best and biggest frill,
While you're taken through the mill,
With the teachers prodding all the way.
For we're on our way to college
To new pastures green with knowledge,
On our Graduation Day.

(Tune "Put on Your Old
Gray Bonnet")

By Bernice Bowman,) Grade
Doreen Williams) 8-08
Irene Stadnyk)



THE LOBBY CRUSHBy Sharon Charach, 7-15

At 11.55 every day in our room,
Comes a halt in the morning rush.
And promptly again at 3.55,
Comes what is known as the lobby crush.

Every life-loving soul should beware of the place,
Where we keep our coats and hats,
Where the anatomy is marked in purple and blue,
And the coats are used as doormats.

A few kicks in the shin and a pair of smashed feet,
A shove and your head hits the wall.
A push from behind you, sends you flat on your face,
A knee in your neck helps you fall.

Antics that happen in that much dreaded place
Elsewhere are not to be seen.
Discipline and order quite disappear
In the lobby cursh of 7-15.

ART AT HUGH JOHNBy Pat Riordan, 8-23

Art has a very promising future. There are many different classes of art, such as commercial art specializing in portraits or in landscapes, and the new kind of art, called modern art, in which colour is the chief way of expressing the artist's thoughts. These paintings are often very hard to understand.

When we talk about art generally, we have in mind something which includes perhaps a little of all the various kinds of art. Art, generally speaking, offers little future to a person, unless that person is a genius. Most poeple who look to Art for a means of livelihood, specialize in some branch of Art.

I hope some day to become a commercial artist. I have selected that class of art in which I am most interested and in which I can see most promise.

Mr. Wolfe is our very experienced art teacher. He makes you do things on your own instead of spoon-ffeding you. Spoon-feeding will never get you anywhere in the world of Art.

HARMFUL COMICSBy Dave Song, 8-06

Harmful comics should not be sold or even published. Sometimes harmful comics put a lot of silly ideas into young people's minds. Suppose they are reading about a harmful space ship. They might think of building a space ship and putting it on a roof or high place. Then they might jump off the roof or high place thinking that it may fly. In this way there can be many broken bones or even a death.

I think that many people will agree with me that the most harmful comic is a crime comic. This is a comic that will put all kinds of crime thoughts in young people's minds. A young child may be playing with a rope and may hang himself or someone, as in a comic. It has happened before. Young people get ideas such as carrying weapons around with them. They also begin to act like some big shot. They may begin to steal, get ideas of how to kill. The young epople doing these crimes will be put in juvenile court or a Home. I think any person or persons selling harmful comics, especially crime comics, should be fined or put in jail.

Now fun is quite a funny thing,
 I'm sure you will agree
 If you notice on your way about
 How different it can be.
 Some call it fun when acting mean,
 With others fun is cruel,
 Another seems to think that fun
 Is acting like a fool.
 Stunts of danger it is with some,
 With others telling lies;
 Coarse vulgar taunts are also fun,
 Or slinging custard pies.
 To rock a boat on water deep
 Is "good fun", so some say;
 And stealing too, is thus excused
 By nit-wits day by day.

I'm sure you see, this funny fun
 Is hard to understand;
 I guess we'd better think a bit
 To see just where we stand.

I ~~think~~ that fun, to be real fun
 Must cause no harm nor pain;
 That seems so clear that surely I
 No further need explain.

THE BOASTFUL GUY

To boast of things they may have done
 Or claim that they can do
 Is a practice much too common -
 The fault of not a few.

Many chaps have got the notion
 That unless they talk up so
 The folk around will never know
 Of what they have to show.

Such an idea is quite foolish;
 What you have will surely show,
 If you're Brave, or Smart, or Clever
 The world will quickly know.

And you'd best not "Blow your Trumpet"
 For we know of Men and Boys
 That it is the Empty vessel
 That makes the loudest noise.

Just "do your stuff" in silence
 Yet be "Johnny on the spot";
 And, remember too, that what you think of you
 The world don't care a jot.

--A. J. Banbury (Pop)

By: Sharon D. Ashman

As I am no longer a pupil of this school, I dare to express my opinion of it.

To say that Hugh John was a place of bliss would be utter folly----- because it wasn't. At least for me, it wasn't. Often I found it so discouraging that my greatest desire was to be able to leave it behind and remember it only as a closed chapter in my life. To maintain that everything done by those therein was right, and exactly as should have been, would be sheer nonsense. We all know that no earthly beings ever were perfect----- and Hugh John wasn't occupied by saints.

What honestly can be said, though, is that Hugh John Macdonald was a place where we were taught the importance and necessity of honesty, tolerance, co-operation, fairness, social success and doing our work to the best of our ability. These things we have found, and shall continue to find, are of vital import if we are to advance in life.

Apart from the fact that Hugh John contributed much to its students, is the fact that the students were given the opportunity of contributing to it through the medium of choirs, sports activities, the orchestra, and the school yearbook, the Searchlight. The experience gained has helped us greatly in securing positions in similar activities of our high school.

For these reasons and more, I feel justified in saying that students who pass through Hugh John, are indeed lucky.

ONE TYPE OF STUDY

By Shirley Dyck 9-13

The parents go out and you are left with the whole evening to yourself and your homework. You discover piles of it. Before starting you turn on your favorite program, and then plunge into your work. After a whole ten minutes of studying an idea comes to your head! "The Gang." Of course, if you phoned them they would come over and help you. Having received the phone call they are soon at your place.

After another solid ten minutes of studying everyone is exhausted so they roll back the rug and begin to dance. You fix them a snack and all are enjoying themselves. Suddenly steps are heard on the porch. In walk the masters of the house, alias your parents. Everyone silently files out the door. You, only, are left to face the music.

Mother and Dad are very nice about it all until they find out that your homework isn't completed. You are then forbidden to leave the house for enjoyment until the week is over.

Silently the rest of your homework is finished. As you fall into bed you find that you have worked late into the night.

In the morning you trudge wearily to school. You can barely keep from falling asleep. Your homework is not satisfactory and the teacher is grumpy.

That is what comes from one type of "studying".

SCIENCE EXAMINATION DAY
By Phyllis Johnson 9-13

21

Christmas Science examination day was one day when I wanted to sleep in.

On that day I awoke gaily. The sun was streaming in the window. Though I remembered the Science Exam, I promptly went back to sleep. However, my mother, (how could she be so cruel), ruthlessly shook me and dragged me out of bed. The first thing that greeted my eyes was my open science book where I had left it when I had been unable to hold my eyes open any longer. I shut my eyes.

"Get dressed," commanded my mother. "You have an Exam this morning".

"Don't remind me", I pleaded tragically, "Let me forget for one hour". However, my mother, (heartless woman) merely laughed.

Have you ever tried to eat breakfast and study at the same time? Well don't. The result is one slightly messy notebook.

At 8.40a.m. I left and met my girl friends. We greeted each other with somewhat sickly smiles and proceeded to further muddle what little knowledge we had, by questioning each other from the textbook.

After risking our lives, by studying while crossing the streets, we arrived at the school. There we saw herds of sleepy students wandering aimlessly about the halls, their noses in their textbooks. A bell rang. Five to nine! Five more minutes! We hurried to the classroom.

At nine o'clock a smiling teacher entered, a stack of papers on her arm.

"Good morning class" she said.

"Good morning Miss Blank"

She began distributing the papers. I felt the bottom drop out of my stomach. After explaining the directions, she sat down and left us to our misery.

The first page was "fill in the blanks" and the next "true or false". I found this easy, and quite elated over my success. I turned to the next page. My heart sank. Essay-type questions. I plowed, (and I do mean plowed), through this to the last question-.

"Draw and label the parts of the mushroom"

I cringed, for my artistic efforts had always netted me failures. Then I bravely took my pencil and began to draw, thinking all the time of what a wonderful design this mushroom was for Lilly Dache'

Suddenly I saw it. The joyous words, "End of Examination" leaped gleefully out of the paper at me. I proceeded to check, re-check, stare out of the window and add extra curls to my letter till my teacher said "You may hand in your papers".

I flew up to the desk, handed in my papers, grabbed my coat and ran to meet my friends whereupon I exclaimed, "I thought it was easy".

The first person I met was Mr. D.A. Patterson who impressed me as being a very understanding person. When I came to Hugh John Macdonald, I was scared of an unfriendly welcome but I was made more than welcome by the teacher and pupils of Room 23. All the teachers I have met so far are very nice.

At the school I came from there are only 250 pupils altogether and here at H.J.M. there are 250 grade eights alone! This is certainly quite a difference. Here we change rooms for each subject but in the school I came from, we stayed in the same room all day. At H.J.M. you have a chance to talk and walk around in between each lesson and this is nicer than having to sit in the same desk all the day long.

I like the system here at Hugh John Macdonald.

Louise Godin 8-23

When I first came to Hugh John Macdonald, I met Mr. Patterson, the principal of the school. After I had finished talking to him, I was assigned to Room 23. When I got there I met Miss Hawkes, who told one of the girls to take me to the P.T. hall. I met the P.T. teacher, Mrs. Graham, and she was very nice to me. Then we went to Social Studies and that is where I met Mr. Belton who was also very nice to me. The rest of the day I kept meeting new teachers. The pupils of Room 23 were very nice.

The other school I went to was entirely different. We used to stay in one classroom all the day long - because it was a very small school with not so many teachers. I like H.J.M. very much and I like the kids and teachers too.

Claudette Proulx 8-23

RULES

Getting to school on time is something important in our room. If you are late, Miss Hawkes will keep you in five minutes after four o'clock on Friday. There is a rule saying that students coming into school must go straight to their classroom and stay there until classes begin. This rule is often broken by girls and boys who hang around in the halls after the bell has rung.

We have some very nice teachers in our school and they all have their own methods of keeping order. Mr. Belton teaches Social Studies and if you don't like his subject he will give you more work until you do. We have also a very good science teacher, Mr. Diamond. He has a saying that if you must call out when you are in his class, then you must write lines. This is how he keeps order in the classroom.

Order in a classroom must be kept for if it were not kept, there would be no work done. In Hugh John Macdonald there is always work being done.

Bill Goodine 8-23

COMPOSITIONS
By Elsie Sader 9-13

Compositions! That word brings a shiver to my spine. To make me write a composition is one of the worst punishments that a teacher could inflict upon a pupil such as me.

There are a lot of other things that I could do to pay for my crime but no! They always have to hand out a few sheets for a composition.

First, I have to find a topic. Of all the wide selections, I cannot find any that is suitable at this dismal moment. After finally deciding to write upon the easiest topic, I have to find a topic sentence for the first paragraph. Alas! I can think of no such sentence, and so I write the paragraph bitterly hoping that the teachers might by chance find a topic sentence.

By this time I can foretell the future far enough to see that I'll have the same trouble through the whole stupid composition and naturally I do. When I finally hand the composition in, I usually get it back to do over again and so I sit down to try painfully to make the best of my ability!

THE TRUE ART OF BAKING
By Sandra Dolberg 9-13

One rainy Saturday afternoon, having nothing to do, I finally decided to bake a cake. My mother and sister had just left for the afternoon, and I would have a little peace and quiet for a while. I leafed through a recipe book until I found what I was looking for. I creamed the butter, not noticing the piece of paper I had failed to remove. After rescuing the paper, I continued. I set the oven at the suggested temperature, and greased the pans. I sifted and measured the dry ingredients accurately (I thought. In a matter of about ten minutes I had the batter mixed up and the cake was ready to go into the oven. When the bell rang, I put the cake in the oven and hoped for the best.

I had just started to clean the sink, containing dishes, mixing bowls, and countless other gadgets, when the 'phone rang. It was my friend, Blank Blank, who had just heard some juicy gossip and hastened to pass it on. We "gabbed" on and on; I had completely forgotten about the cake in the oven.

All of a sudden there was a horrible smell, like that of burning rubber. Horrors! My cake! It was too late. The cake was burned to a crisp, and had fallen in.

I felt so miserable that I could have cried. Why did this have to happen to me? I always have bad luck with the culinary arts. When my mother came home I was still cleaning the kitchen.

After a few hours of ridicule at my expense, everything was unusually normal.

Next day I planned on making another cake. This time I used a cake mix that was guaranteed to be easy enough for a child to make. I can prove differently! I just wasn't meant to be a good cook!

THE STORY OF MUSIC
By Sheila Fossaner Rm. 7-10

24

The music we hear today we take for granted. We do not think back to the great people who made it possible for us to hear, play and sing the lovely music. By that I don't mean "Jazz". I mean the beautiful classical melodies by great artists.

The composers who wrote beautiful music did not live a prosperous life. They lived in little rooms and some just lived in attics with barely enough to eat. But inside of these great men was genius, great genius. They spent most, if not all their time, composing. They had a piano in their room at which they spent a lot of time. They worked very hard and endured many hardships. Even when they sold their music, they barely got any money.

People of today enjoy fine music in many ways - music at symphonies, Opera and Concerts. On the air there is music to everyone's satisfaction. Children start practising music at an early age. They take part in musical concerts everywhere.

Music is the language of all the people in the world.

MY FIRST RIDE IN AN ELEVATOR
By Rita Harju 8-11

The first time I rode in an elevator was quite an experience to me. As I lived in the country most of the time, I had not had the experience of riding in an elevator. Of course, I had heard of the big boxes that go up and down in great, big buildings, but I couldn't even imagine what it would feel like to be in one of them.

One day I had a toothache. That, of course, meant that I had to go to the city.

The dentist's office was in one of those five-story buildings. Inside this building there was an elevator as well as the stairs. Of course I didn't actually go into the elevator and go up in it, but walked up the stairs right up to the fifth floor. There the dentist waited for me with his machines and things.

After a long half-hour of drilling and filling, I finally got out of there with the words, "Come again next week". So he wasn't through with my teeth yet, and I had to come here again. I ran down the stairs and got out of the building as fast as I could.

"Next week" a friend of mine came to the dentist with me. "Why did she have to come to laugh at me?" I asked myself over and over again. When we reached the building my friend asked me to go up in the elevator. That's when something exploded inside of me and I got so scared that all I could stutter was "O-o-o- K-k-k". The great iron doors slid closed and I had the feeling of being in a prison. My friend pressed a button and suddenly I felt going up slowly. As I went up I wondered whether God knew I was coming or not. I seemed to have butterflies in my stomach and I think I looked quite pale, but I think my friend mistook it for fear of seeing the dentist.

After about an hour in the dentist's office, we went into the elevator and now I was paler than before as I had the feeling of dropping slowly into the dark hole that was under us. Even though we got out of the elevator all right I did not think I would go into an elevator very willingly after that. I did though, and I liked it too.

"School" is a very little word but it has a great meaning. Some boys and girls say "I don't like school". They don't seem to realize the importance of it.

In school we learn many different subjects which are of great help to us. One of them is history. Why do we have to take history at school? This is a question asked by many pupils. In history we learn how people lived in the past, and how they had to struggle for their freedom.

English is another subject of great help. In English we learn how to use correct grammar in writing and in speaking. Then there are other subjects such as science and mathematics, that are of some help to us.

If boys and girls would stop to think about these things, then they would have a greater interest in the subjects and would like school more.

AN UNFORGETFUL JOURNEY
By Sayoko Shibuya 8-11

Even now as I sit gazing out the window of my room at the bleak dreary clouds, I shudder to think of the horrible experience I had when the Second World War started. The Japanese people had to evacuate from the Coast of British Columbia to a distance of one hundred miles. The Canadian born also had to move. Some of the Japanese went to Tashme, others to Hope or Slokan to live temporarily. These towns are now known as Ghost Towns. As the War ended the government said the people could not go back to the Pacific Coast at that time. The people who did not wish to go to the Eastern part of Canada had to go to Japan. We decided to make our home in Canada.

On a dreary, rainy night of 1946 my weary parents and hungry brothers and sisters were eagerly waiting for the C.N.R. train which was to take us to Manitoba.

Finally, when the train came trudging along we scrambled aboard. As soon as we got on the train we floated off to dreamland even though our "beds" were two hard seats. Next morning all the members of the family were up quite early. We lifted the blind just in time to see the glorious sun peeking over the horizon. It seemed to me like the beginning of a new life. All of us sat by the window and watched the Rocky Mts. whizz past our eyes. Sometimes a doe and her fawn could be seen romping with the birds in the meadows. Before noon we arrived at Jasper. The train stopped for at least one hour so everybody clambered off the train to stretch their legs and breathe in the fresh air. Soon we were off again.

As night wore on I wondered what kind of life Manitoba held for me.

That night as the train pulled into the C.N.R. station in Winnipeg our hearts were filled with gratitude with the knowledge that we had safely arrived. It was about ten o'clock when we stopped off the train and were greeted by many of our friends. They drove us to Transcona Hostel. After a two months stay at the Hostel we came to Winnipeg where a friend located a house for us.

The journey was not all a pleasant experience but the results are very satisfactory for we have a good home, a wonderful school, and a wonderful country!

A horse can't pull while kicking,
A horse can't kick while pulling,
So let's all pull an honest load,
Then there'll be no more kicking.

Selected by Hilliard Birston, 9-12

VOLLEYBALL

By Gertrude Manners 9-13

This year has really been a volleyball year! Because of the polio epidemic no inter-school tournament was held in the fall. However, volleyball was not forgotten entirely.

The inter-room games proved very successful and a lot of fun. The classes came to cheer their teams and the teachers got as excited as the students.

Muriel Falconer's team won Grade 9 round. Joan Mestaga's team (Room 8) took the lead in the Grade 8's, while the girls from Room 15 won over the Grade 7's.

The Grade 9-13 boys (Goons) took a shine to the girls (Loons) in their class and challenged them to a game. The girls (being good sports) took them up on it, and lost by an embarrassing score of 71 to 17. A second game was played against the school team and a sad day that was-the girls lost again. The score? 42 to 12. Oh well! The boys were just too good at spiking!

The Room 8 girls were really on their toes and nearly won a game with the teachers. At half-time the score was 20 to 15 for the girls. It was then that the teachers got their heads together and decided they had better win. They did - 33 to 30. Close game girls.

On November 27th the Chinese boys played the men teachers. This was a fast and close game and kept Mrs. Graham busy at her job of refereeing. The score ended up 25 to 24 for the teachers.

On December 17th (as a breather from exams) the Grade 9 girls played the teachers. The teachers came out on top again 31 to 27.

All in all it's been a good year of volleyball. Better luck next year "kids".

SENIOR BASKETBALL FINALS

By Alex Shkut

In Senior basketball, Hugh John Macdonald won their division, losing only one game all season. They entered the City Finals against Isaac Newton School in a two game total points series.

The Isaac Newton team was much bigger, but our boys played wonderfully. In the first game, though, we lost 37 to 33, the boys made a great effort and kept fighting all the way. The game was played at Weston School.

The second game was played at Inkster School. This game was a thriller, and in the last half of the game the fans were on the edge of their seats. Our team **played harder than ever and won the game 23 to 22, but Isaac Newton won the two game series 59 to 56. This came as a great shock, and it was a very close game.** Though the Senior team lost, we are very proud of them.

We wish to congratulate the following boys:

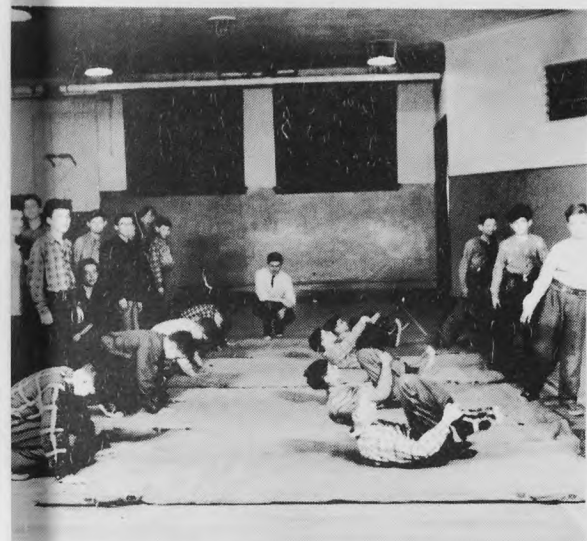
Don Wong
Henry Klassen
Sam Cascisa
Bob Sweet

David Crozier
Bill Goodine
Henry Chang
Jerry Browzky

Albert Bartnik
David McBride
Lorne Huff
Coach: Mr. D. Mutchmor



Future Homemakers at work



Grade VII Boys Tumbling



Grade IX Girls Rms. 12 & 13
Inter-Class Volleyball



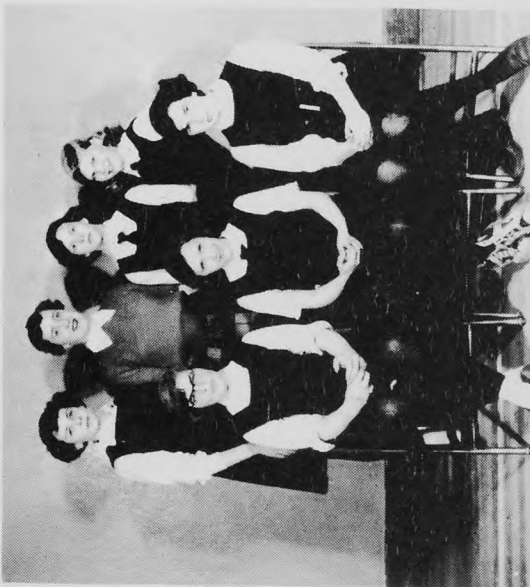
Moulding Models and Men



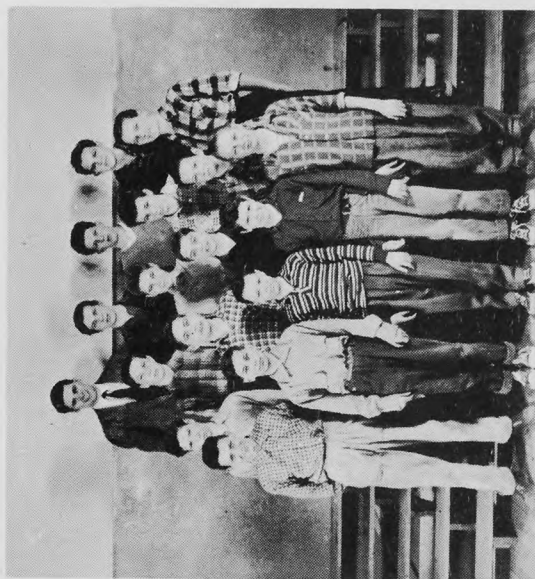
Citizens in the Making



Glee Club Choir
Musical Festival 1954



Girls' Swimming Team



Boys' Swimming Team



A Library Period



Art Appreciation



Grade 1X Social Studies



Learning by Doing



Grade 1X Medau Ball



School Orchestra



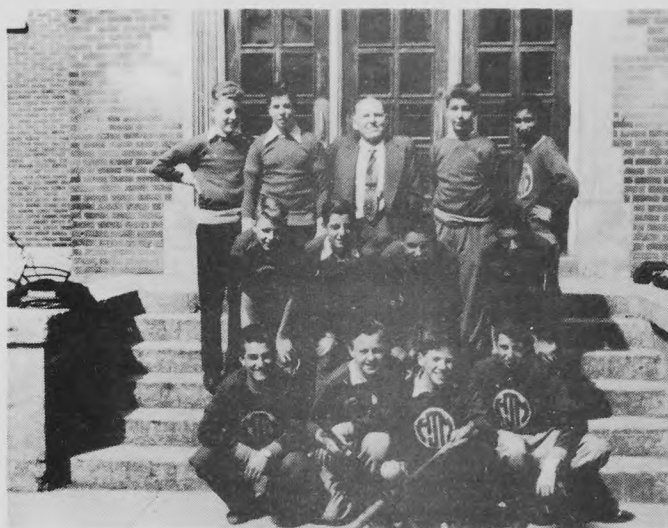
Primary Baseball



Senior Girls' Softball Team



Junior Girls' Baseball Team



Intermediate Baseball



Boys' Junior Baseball Team



Sr. Boys' Baseball Team

The blizzard was gradually getting worse. Out on the prairie, a few miles from town, John Martin was glad that he was safe in his cabin from the horrible blizzard. While preparing his supper John heard a funny noise at the door. It startled him. At first he thought it was just the wind roaring and howling about his door, but a moment or two later it began to get louder and more distinct. It sounded like pawing.

Curious, he opened the door. In bounded a small brown dog, white with snow. The dog leaped excitedly at John and grabbing his pant leg between his teeth, he yanked John to the still wide open door. John, understanding that the cute little dog wanted John to follow him, did so, first wrapping his jacket about him and grabbing his cap. Out into the blizzard he strode and oh, what a terrible blizzard it was! The wild north wind howled and whistled about him. The wind was hurling snow in every direction making it very hard to see ahead.

John blindly followed the dog. Finally, after a most tiresome walk which seemed to take quite long, but was only several yards, he reached a hidden, lonely spot where he found a little boy lying in the snow, half-frozen. He picked the boy up and carefully carried him into the cabin. John placed the boy in a warm bed near a cozy fire and then heated some food for the boy and the dog.

THE LOST NECKLACE

By Heather Robb

One day Tom's aunt called him upstairs. When he got upstairs his aunt said, "Tom, my pearl necklace is missing. Have you seen it?"

"No, I haven't," replied Tom.

"Well", said Aunt Jane, "it is a very valuable necklace and we must find it".

They searched Tom's aunt's room but it was nowhere in sight. Tom said, "Are you sure it is not in your jewel box or in one of your drawers?" But his aunt was positive that it wasn't. Tom willingly helped his aunt to search all the rooms including the basement and the attic, but they couldn't find it. They had searched every room in the house, but they researched them. When Tom came to his aunt's room he slowly lifted the top of her jewel box, hoping against hope that the necklace would be there, but it wasn't.

That night, while they were eating, Tom noticed something around his aunt's neck. He walked over to her and pulled it out. His aunt looked down with a surprised face. When she saw what Tom had pulled out from under her collar, she cried with joy. It was her pearl necklace! She had been wearing it all that time!

MORE BONERS

A skeleton is a man with his inside out and his outside off.

An antidote is a funny story that you have heard before.

Barristers are pieces of wood, generally at the side of stairs.

Abraham Lincoln wrote the Gettysburg Address while travelling from Washington to Gettysburg on the back of an envelope.

One sunny morning my pal and I decided to explore the little old house on the hill as we thought no one lived there.

Up the hill we went enjoying the perfume of all the lovely wild flowers. At the old wooden gate we stopped, gazing at the neglected garden that had once grown beautiful flowers for there were still a few among the grass and weeds. The shabby house was a small one-story house. The front had two windows, one on each side of a little porch.

We walked along a stone walk to the back of the house where we saw an old well which we at once called a wishing well as it reminded us of one in a fairy tale. We stood looking at our reflections in the water for a short time. Then we went slowly back to the front, planning to go in.

Reaching the dark front porch, where the paint was peeling off, we tugged at the rusty old bell and heard it jangling somewhere in the house. After the echoes had died away we rang it again. Then, half afraid, we opened the door and went in. It was dark and creaky and oh, so frightening! As we stood staring at the old furniture, almost completely covered with dust, we saw the cellar door open slowly and there stood a tall thin grey haired man wearing shabby clothes and a funny little hat on his untidy hair. Without saying a word, we turned with fear and ran out of the house as fast as we could, not even daring to look back.

That place will never see me again.

THE LITTLE OLD FISHERMAN
By Joan Sastinko Rm. 7

I have lived in Dream Land Bay four years. I know everyone living there. My best friend is a little old fisherman. I don't know his real name but I have always called him Joe. He has a long beard and a kind old wrinkled face. He wasn't rich or poor but he always gave poorer children toys and things they needed.

I would go down to the docks every day and there I would see him smoking a pipe. He would take me into his boat to a room where he stayed, and gave me candy and other things. He was a lonesome old man because he had no children or relatives. He would ask me to come and see him every day. One day I asked my mother if Joe could come and stay with us. My mother felt sorry for the old man not having a place to go to, so she said that he could. I ran as fast as my legs could carry me to tell Joe about coming and staying with us. He was delighted although he hated to leave his own boat.

Joe lived with us for two years. He was getting old and sick. It was a dark day. Thick black clouds rolled over Dream Land Bay. Joe died. Deep down in my heart I know I will never forget old Joe, the little old fisherman.

Much as worthy friends add to the happiness and value of life, we must in the main, depend upon ourselves, and everyone is his own best friend or worst enemy
- Lord Evesbury

The less you say, the more people remember. - Fenelon

In preparation for the channel crossing Caesar built eighteen new ~~vessels~~- ~~vessels~~- botes.

By Hans Pelikowsky

In Austria festival times are held in great respect and are received with much joy and frolic. One of these festivals which was very interesting to me was the Alpen Feast. It started about the first of May on a lovely morning when the air smelled good and a warm wind blew across our happy faces. The cattle from our town were rounded up into the Alps. There they were fattened on the rich green grass.

The whole town was gathered in the town square to bid us farewell. This was after the war and the people were poorly dressed but all of them had kind and innocent faces. Finally we started out on the hike, which took us a little way down the road.

We reached the narrow path leading to the foot of the mountain. The lead cow was wearing a bell and its ringing was the same as the ticking of a clock. Otherwise it was quiet except for the singing of the birds. The trees around us became thicker and the path became steeper. Now even the birds had stopped singing. As we ascended higher and higher, the forest became changed into thin pine trees and rocky ledges. It became cooler and we saw patches of snow.

When we reached our destination the sun began to set. We did our chores and ate our food from the packsack, and I lay down in the meadow. The air was cool and lovely. Crickets and other insects started their nightly concerts and with these melodies of nature I went to sleep. Next morning I journeyed back to town and went on with my daily duties.

October was here and the cattle were about to be brought down from the Alps to be sheltered for the winter. The people were dressed in their fanciest clothes of silk and linen of many different colors, which they only used for festivities. After a speech by the counsellor the feasting began. People ate, danced, and played games. The most widely spread custom was the "Pole climbing" contest. A pole was cut from a very long tree; it was greased and oiled and at the end was put a basket of, usually money. The pole was then placed in the town square and many tried to climb the pole. If somebody reached the pole top, the basket of money belonged to him.

Later that evening, preparations were made to decorate the boats and rafts with balloons, lights, and garlands for the procession which held on the lake! The counsellor's boats were leading the procession to an island where a mass was held in honor of the good crop they had or to plead for better crop if they had poor crop. After the mass everybody was on his own. Fireworks were displayed and many other gay things were done.

It was wonderful to see this colorful reflection of gaiety in the water, but most of all to see it in peoples hearts.

A DOG

By Bobby Sweet, 8-06

A dog is a faithful, fourfooted friend
Who will not let his master down
Who will stay with his master right to the end
Until they have both fallen down.

No friend so faithful will you ever have
As a dog both big or small
He'll stay with you when you are sick
And come when he hears your call.

After Christmas our "Swing Club" was organized by Mrs. Graham, Mr. Mutchm and Mr. Butterworth.

The Grade 7's came at noon on Tuesdays and the Grades 8 and 9, dressed in their best, came at noon on Thursdays. With the help of the record "Oh Johnny" the general shyness between the girls and boys soon disappeared. This "mixer" was Mr. Butterworth's idea.

We learned a lot of new dances and had so much fun we were all sorry (teachers included) to close down for Easter exams.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SEARCHLIGHT

By Robert Odger 7-17

I would like to say a word about the Hugh John Macdonald School.

First our principal, Mr. Patterson, a swell guy - understanding and considerate at all times; his secretary Mrs. Davie, who works so hard to try to help us; the nurse and doctor who help us come to school; and last, but not least, the teachers who try so hard to teach us the right and wrong of different subjects. We, the pupils, are the hardest problem, we admit, but with the help of all the staff of Hugh John Macdonald School, we shall get a sound education. I know we can't miss this wonderful chance of getting an education.

A TOUR THROUGH A GOLD MINE

By George Jones 9-13

While down at Red Lake, Ontario, some friends and I went on a tour of Macdonald gold mine. Here we were shown the complete mine in operation. The shaft is by far the most important part of any mine. Extending for one mile in the ground, the shaft has many levels where men are constantly working. When the rubber-clad miners, working in shifts, desire to reach their level of operation, they enter a small elevator called a "cage" and are lowered to their level. The "cage" is operated by a person who has a cool head and steady nerves, capable of handling any situation. He is constantly watching two great clock-like dials which tell him at which level the cage is.

The gold bearing ore is brought to the mill by a conveyor belt via the shaft house. What a maze of machinery confronts us! In the mill the ore is graded and crushed in two cylinder-shaped tanks. Among a great maze of wood and metal catwalks, we were shown one of eight great tanks, each ten feet wide by forty feet deep. In these tanks, each containing a powerful mixture of acids, the gold is washed for forty hours. It was then that we realized that the sign "Do not drink mill water" was fully justified. After two or three other similar washings, the gold bearing water is hand sifted and the gold removed. The mine produces two bars a week, each bar valued at twenty thousand dollars.

My opinion of a gold mine was that it would be surrounded by armed guard and barbed wire, but this was not the case. The reason for this was that there was one road out of the mine, and any car could easily be stopped by a Provincial Police car. I also considered taking home a few samples, but on learning of the three year jail penalty, I politely declined to do so.

Laugh and the class laughs with you - but you take detention alone.

Teacher: "If I laid four eggs here and three eggs there,
how many would I have?"

Sam: "Well, personally, sir I don't think
you could."

Teacher: "When was the revival of learning?"

Pupil: "The day before an exam."

Big Sister: "What's the idea of wearing
my raincoat?"

Little Sister: "You wouldn't want me to
get your new dress wet, would
you?"

The modern girl is just as fond of spin-
ning wheels as grandma - but she wants
four of them and a spare.

SNOW

How I love to watch the
fall of it
(It's Mother Nature's
lace)

But how I hate a ball
of it
That hits me in the
face.

While an old man was
fishing in a large creek,
a stranger inquired: "How are
the fish today, old chap?"
"Well," he drawled, "I don't know; I
dropped 'em a line, but got no reply."

Chemistry Teacher: "What does H_2O_3 signify?"

Pupil: "Well - ah - er - it's right on the tip of
my tongue, sir."

Chem. Teacher: "Well, you'd better spit
it out - nitric acid is
poisonous."

DEFINITIONS

Disc Jockey: A guy who lives on spins
and needles.

Dept. Store Detective: Counter spy
A Dead Language: One spoken by spirits.

Tommy came home proudly from his
first day at school.

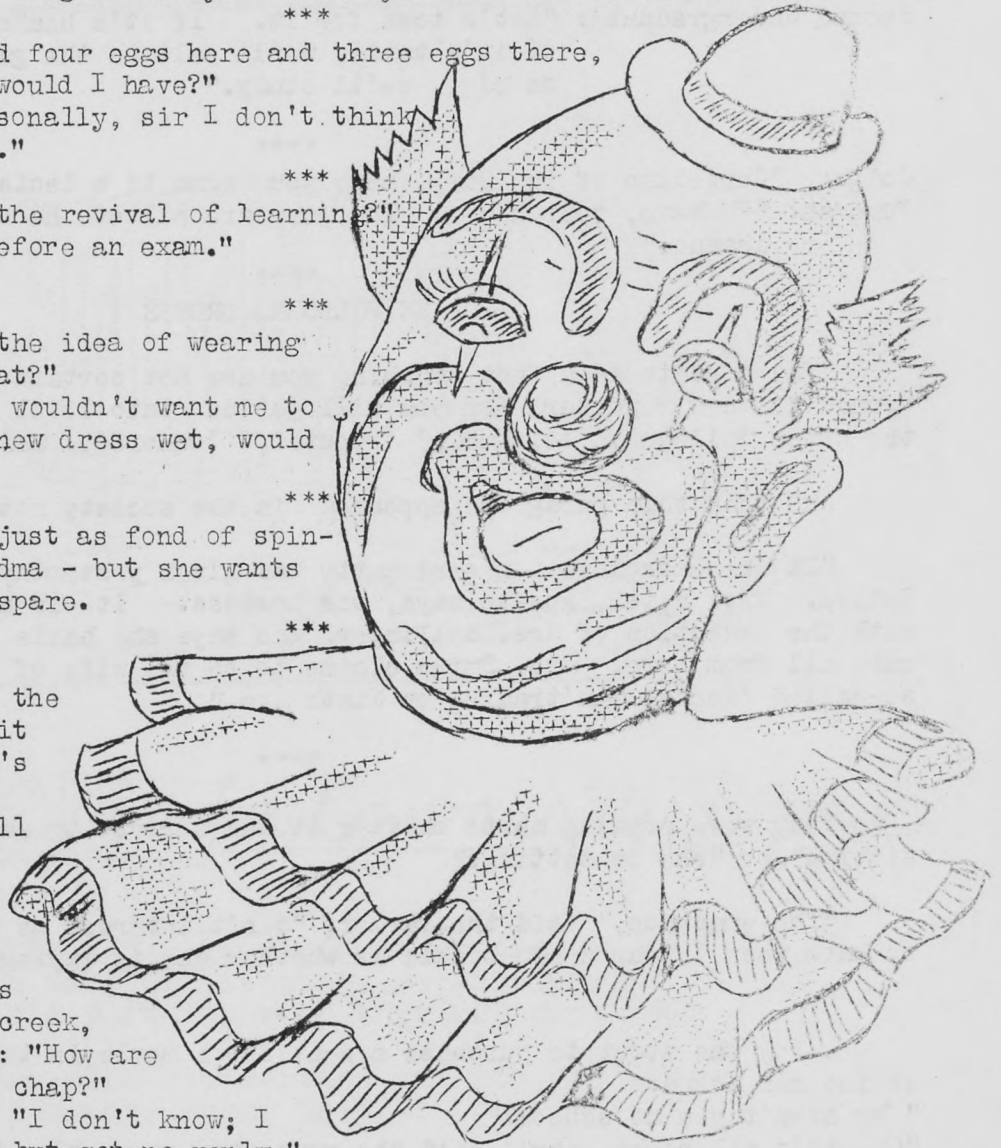
"What did you learn in school?"
asked his mother.

"Nothing," answered Tommy, "but I
learned a lot during recess."

"Three years ago when I had rheumatism, Doc, you told me to avoid all moisture
and dampness."

"Yes?"

"Do you think, Doc, it would harm me if I took a bath NOW?"



Mit

&

Humor

First Undergraduate: "What shall we do tonight?"

Second Undergraduate: "Let's toss for it. If it's heads, we'll go to the show; if it's tails, we'll call on the girls; and if it stands on edge, we'll study."

Judge: "Gentlemen of the Jury, have you come to a decision?"

Foreman: "We have, your honor. The jury are all of the same mind -- temporarily insane."

HE FOLLOWED ORDERS

"Never state as a fact anything you are not certain about," the great editor warned the new reporter, "or you will get us into libel suits. In such cases the words 'alleged,' 'claimed,' 'reputed,' 'rumored,' and so on."

And then this paragraph appeared in the society notes of the paper:

"It is rumored that a card party was given yesterday by a number of reputed ladies. Mrs. Smith, gossip says, was hostess. It is alleged that the guests with the exception of Mrs. Bellinger, who says she hails from Leavitt's Junction, were all from here. Mrs. Smith claims to be the wife of Archibald Smith the so-called 'Honest Man' trading on Ninth Ave."

They were arguing as to whether it was correct to say of a hen "she is sitting" or "she is setting."

"The question," said the farmer, "don't interest me at all. What I want to know when I hear a hen cackle is whether she is laying or lying."

A boy was about to purchase a seat for a movie in the afternoon. The box office man asked:

"Why aren't you at school?"

"Oh, it's all right, sir," said the youngster earnestly, "I've got measles."

The pupil was asked to paraphrase the sentence: "He was bent on seeing her." He wrote: "The sight of her doubled him up."

Teacher: "What is an alibi?"

Tommy: "It's when you were not there when you did it!"

"O, Doctor, I'm so sick. If only I could die!"

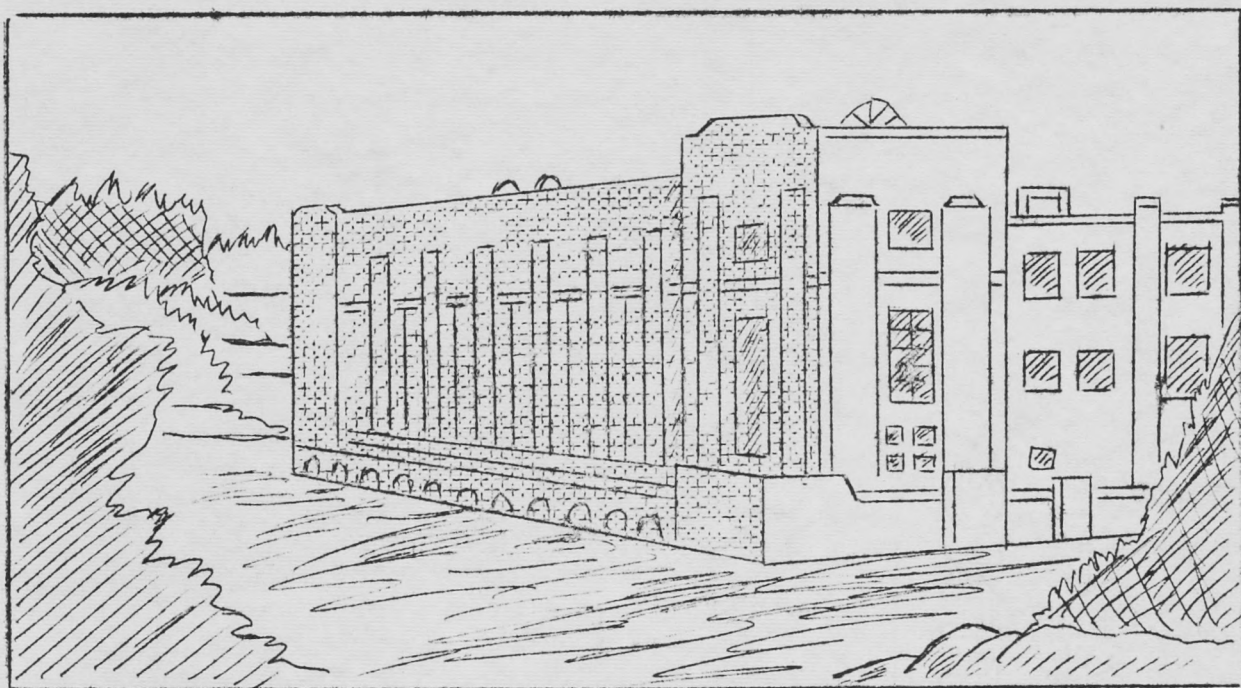
"There now, quiet down. I'll do the very best I can for you."

Sister: "Did you get any bad marks at school today?"

Brother: "Yes, but they are where they don't show."

"Was your friend in the habit of talking to himself when he was alone?"

"To tell the truth, judge, I never was with him when he was alone."



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Room 7 - 02

BACK ROW L-R:
 JERRY FIZZELL, DAN STROPPA, VICTOR SANDISON, MIKE MAKEIFF, RON BORTNAK, ADOLPH KEMPER, BILL GILLESPIE,
 NORMAN SMITH, MR. SHEWELT, GEORGE WHITE, WAYNE KOWALUK, BRUCE SANDERSON.
 SECOND ROW L-R:
 JIM HUFF, JERRY TOMSIC, RICHARD SCHWENTKE, GARRY LOWE, JOE MILLER, ROY COLLINS, DON DICKSON, RALPH
 SINCLAIR, BERNARD WILSON, D'ARCY OBERDING, GARRY WINTERS.
 FRONT ROW L-R:
 BLAINE NELSON, RICHARD CANTY, BILL WADDELL, GORDON PEDLAR, HILLIARY GODFREY, ALLAN CUMMINGS, RICHARD
 ASHTON, JOHN FEAKES, DAVID MAGREL, GEORGE DESIATNYK



Room 7 - 07

BACK ROW L-R:
 PATRICIA BARRY, JUNE RICKER, YVONNE RITCHAT, VERLIE OIG, WINNIFRED SMITH, FRANCES BERRYMAN, SHEILA
 FIDDES, VIVIAN TAIT, DOREEN TIPPING, GLADYS GOSSELIN.
 SECOND ROW L-R:
 ELSIE MYRKY, JOAN SVENSON, MAXINE O'DONNELL, ARDITH WARREN, ADRIENNE KENNINGTON, JANICE RUTHIG,
 ELLENORE ALLAN, HEATHER ROBB, MARLENE DEMKY, COLLEN RHOADES.
 FRONT ROW L-R:
 MILDRED MARR, PATRICIA STUBB, GAIL GOZAGUE, PATRICIA SULLIVAN, MAE CHAN, GAIL HAMPEL, JOAN LASTIWK, A,
 SANDRA BRYGADYR, GAIL ROBERTS.



Room 7 - 09

BACK ROW L-R:
 CANDIDO JACOBUCCHI, DANNY ZIMMER, LOUIS DRIESSEN, HOWARD SQUIRK, MRS. GRAHAM, MR. MUTCHMOR, ADAM
 STAWIARSKI, BILL BEHAN, RICHARD BASAROWICH, JIM DeMONTIGNY, WESLEY BORNE, BRIAN LeROY.
 SECOND ROW L-R:
 MELVIN STEWART, JERRY KOCHAN, RAY FILBY, HARRY VERHAEGHE, JOHN MONKMAN, EUGENE YENDRYS, DALE PARKIN-
 SON, RON OLSON.
 FRONT ROW L-R:
 EDDIE BARKER, LLOYD MITTERMULLER, GARRY FARRELL, DIETER MARTIN, GORDON NELSON, RAYMOND BARNES, BEN
 PAUL, JOHN GRAY, HARRY KRUGER, JACK THOM, HAROLD MONTGOMERY, DALE SARENCHUCK.

Class Teacher - Mr. V. Shewfelt
Class Officers - Pres. Ray Collins
Vice - Pres. Jim Huff
Searchlight - Rep. Jim Huff

The only person who has perfect attendance is Danny Stroppa. In the no lates department are Jim Huff, Blair Nelson, and Darold DuGray. Our boys together with other grade 7 boys sang in the Treble Choir at the Music Festival. They are competing in the finals on Wednesday, March 29. The boys in our room who sang in the choir are : Jerry Tomsick, David Magrel, Hillary Godfrey, Garry Lowe, Gerry Fizzell and George D.

Ray Collins, George White and Allan Cummings are on the swimming team. A number of boys are in the basketball class which is held every Thursday with Mr. Mutchmor as instructor. The boys are progressing very well.

Class 7-07

Class Teacher - Miss H.J. Wiechman
Class Officers - Pres. Carol Peabody
Vice - Pres. Maxine O'Donnell
Searchlight - Rep. Ardith Warren

Room 7-7 entered a volleyball team in the fall. They played 3 games and lost 1. We sang in the Festival and were disappointed that we did not win. Our class visited the library with Mrs. Bebbington to see how it was organized. Some of the girls joined the library while they were there. Ellenor Allan and Collen Rhodes were entered in the swimming races. We took part in the Remembrance Day Service at Old St. Andrews Church. We also sang in the Christmas Concert held in the school auditorium. Some of the girls took square dancing class in the gym every Tuesday at 12:45. Seven of the girls in the room have perfect attendance. They are: Ellenor Allan, Patricia Barry, Francis Berryman, Sheila Fiddles, Mildred Marr, Elsie Mymryk, and Doreen Tipping.

Class 7-09

Class Teacher - Mr. R. Mutchmor
Class Officers - Pres. Norman Jurkow
Vice - Pres. Melvin Stuart
Searchlight Rep. Lawrence Burke

Fourteen boys sang in the Boys' Treble Choir and came in first with a mark of 85. They sang again on Wednesday, March 31 in the finals.

Five boys tried out for the swimming meet at the Sherbrook Pool on Friday March 19.

7-09 boys sent \$8.00 to the March of Dimes Fund sponsored by C.J.O.B.

Seventeen boys from this class are going to try out for the basketball team. Practices will commence in a few days.

The boys listed below have had a perfect attendance until Monday, March 29. Melvin Stuart, Raymond Filby, Roy Jones, Norman Jurkow, Jerry Cocken, Harry Kruger, Ronald Olson, Dall Parkenson, Ben Paul, Eugene Yendrip, Danny Zimmer, and Gordon Nelson.

40
Class 7-10
By Carlyn Jones

Carole Powell entered the Music Festival on Thursday March 25. She didn't win but she had a total of seventy-eight marks. She sang "As I Walked Through the Meadows".

Room 10 girls sang at the Music Festival too. We sang "The Bonnie Blue Eyed Sailor" and "Brahm's Lullaby". We did not win but we had 84 marks for the first song and 80 marks for the second song. This made a total of 164 marks.

The pupils who had perfect attendance from September to February are Le Blair, Evelyn Pittarelli and Lorraine Stephens.

Class 7-14
By Gladys Wakshiniki

The president of room 14 is Kenny Okabe, secretary treasurer is Sally Budzan, social rep. is Gladys Wakshiniki.

The following pupils had perfect attendance: Edward Budzan, Sally Budzan, Jack McClements, and Harold Arnason, also Mr. Caldwell.

We had a little party at Christmas time. We played twenty questions and each brought a gift for someone else. Bill Ho had an excellent lunch and shared some of it with the other members of the class.

Most of the students in this room enjoy school and work hard.

The boys visited the Coca Cola Plant one Friday afternoon. A movie was shown about how they manufacture Coca Cola. Each boy was given a free drink of Coke and also a jig-saw puzzle.

Class 7-15

Class Teacher - Mr. J.R. Wolfe
Class Officers- Pres. Gloria Zelizney
Class Rep. Sharon Charach

Our class was very well represented at the Musical Festival this year. Gloria Zelizney in grade 5 and 6 came third with a mark of 83 in piano. Melb Cuddy in grade 6 also came third with a mark of 83. She played in the Bach class. Barbara Smith in grade 6 too, came sixth out of seventy-nine competitors with a mark of 80. She played in the solo class.

Our class room choir had a mark of 83 and 84 a total of one-hundred and sixty-seven. This was the highest mark of the three grade seven girls classes from Hugh John Macdonald.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

What did Paul Revere say at the end of his famous ride? "Whoa!"

What part did the U.S. navy play in the war? It played "The Star Spangled Banner".

Where was the Declaration of Independence signed? At the bottom.

What is the plural of ox? Oxen



Room 7 - 10

BACK ROW L-R:
CAROLYN JONES, JANET DAIGNAULT, ALICE CARLSON, ELSIE BOYCHUK, MR. LEAVENS, LINDA BACKLAND, VALERIE
CORRIGAL, CAROLE BEST, JESSIE MacLELLAN.
SECOND ROW L-R:
SHEILA WILLIAMS, JO-ANN LEIST, CAROLE POWELL, DONNA KLASSEN, OLGA HEIDINGER, EVELYN PITTARELLI,
DIANE HARRISON, LILA WINTER, PAT OLIVER.
FRONT ROW L-R:
GERALDINE COOK, PAT HALLETT, DOREEN CARR, VICTORIA KOWULAK, LEONE BLAIR, SHEILA FOSSANER, LORRAINE
STEPHEN, TRUDINE SMITH, DARLENE BENSON.



Room 7 - 14

SECOND ROW L-R:
KARL NYQUVEST, ROBERT DENNISON, TOMMY McCORMICK, MR. CALDWELL, BELL HO, ALLEN CARLSON, JACK
McCLEMENTS, ERIC MOLLER, EMILE BARTHLETTE, HAROLD ARNASON.
FRONT ROW L-R:
EDDY BUDZAN, ISABELLE FORSYTH, NANCY KERLIN, GERTRUDE SCHUTZ, GLADYS WAKSHINSKI, ADRIENNE BRYGADYR,
FLORENCE HRABI, SALLY BUDZAN, KENNY OKABE.
MISSING:
ALFRED BERARD, MARY ROSE PRATT.



Room 7 - 15

BACK ROW L-R:
ANDREA RYAN, DONNA JACKIEW, MAVIS GOODINE, MARGARET IRVINE, GAYLE STERTZ, PATSY GRAHAM, MR. WOLFE,
ERICA GRUBERT, RETA JENNER, PATRICIA FALLOWS, SHARON CHARACH, DONNA PORTEOUS.
SECOND ROW L-R:
ANNA DYCK, HERDITH LAUBER, ERICA GOLTZ, BARBARA SMITH, IRENE MANCHULENKO, IRENE DIWISHEK, THERESA
TRACH, GLORIA ZELIZNY, BARBARA NAIRNE, VELMA DOW, JOANNE WALKER.
FRONT ROW L-R:
GILDA LIVINGSTONE, YUMEKA SHIBUYA, JEANETTE SERAPIN, PATRICIA LAZARK, SHIRLEY HALSTROM, CAROL HILTON,
BERNICE WOOLARD, SHARRON COOKE, BETTY YENDRYS, MELBA CUDDY.

Class 7-17

Room 7-17 are very proud of their Volley-ball players. It will be remembered that Room 7-17 along with Room 8-23 defeated Rooms 7-10 and 7-07 in two games.

*All the class wishes Philis Livain of the Glee Club better luck in her next attempt at the Musical Festival. Her victors must have been great to come out on top. Keep it up Phil.

The class will do well to pay attention to the attendance of Murray Lyer and Elva Miller. It has been a hundred percent up to date.

Louise Frost of Square Dancing fame, is also a regular member of C.G.I.T. Good work Louise.

Class 7-19

Class Teacher - Mr. G. Bjornson
Class Rep. - Larry Wishnowski

Our attendance for February 1954 was three hundred and twenty-one out of a possible four hundred. There were seventy-nine absences and thirty-two lates in that one month. We wish that we could have a good attendance every day. We hope that every pupil will come on time every day from now on.

Class 7-20

Class Teacher - Mrs. D. Bebbington
Class Pres. - Jack Lee
Searchlight Rep.-Waldi Schmidt

Room 7-20 is very proud to have twelve boys with perfect attendance. They are: Gordon Balanduck, Charles Banush, George Haden, Billy Kostynuck, Laurence Lampert, Bob Paul, Donald Sader, Ronald Schryer, Ron Klassen, Arkady Livyi, Richard Paputa, and Kuoyee Wong. We also have twenty boys who are singing in the Treble Choir. The final will be on Wednesday March 31. The choir had 85 marks for their song.

Five boys are practicing every Friday for the swimming meet. In January Room 20 boys gave \$7.00 for the March of Dimes. We have 15 boys who want to make the basketball team and are practicing every Wednesday.

Victor Kuligawski will sing with the Winnipeg Boys Choir on Friday April 2, 1954.

Class 8-23

Class Teacher - Miss Z. Hawkes
Searchlight Rep. Pat Riordan

The girls of Room 23 have managed to be on the volleyball team, have won every game, and are champions. Dennis Ruthig went in for the Boys' Swimming races. Mary Borne was in the Glee Club Choir, which came in second. We have raised money for the March of Dimes, and our secretary treasurer took it to the Broadcasting Station.



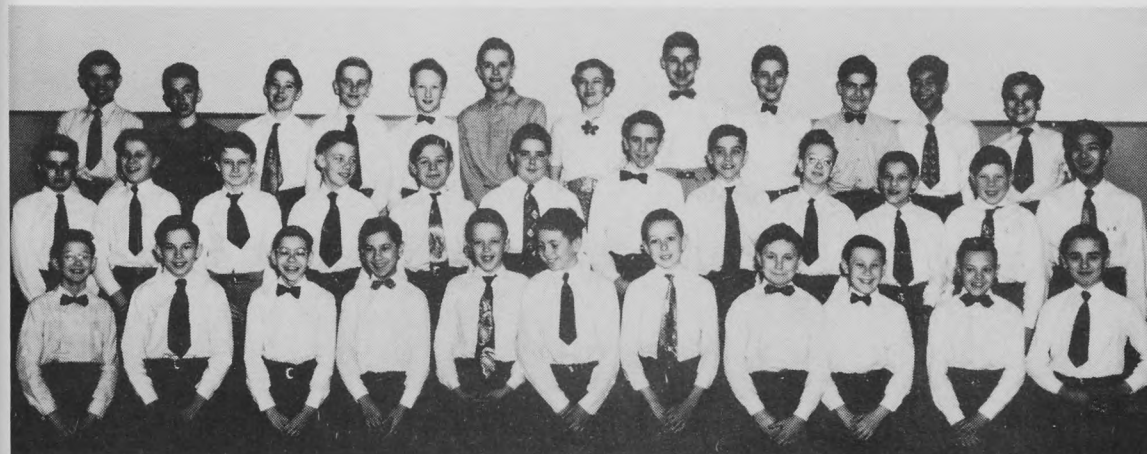
Room 7 - 17

BACK ROW L-R:
GILBERT TURPAUD, MURRAY TYLER, DON GROLLA, MR. COOKE, MELVIN ZABEL, TOM CHRISTENSEN, JIM McCLOSKEY,
BLAIR HOLMES.
SECOND ROW L-R:
JOE MOSPANCHUCK, TEDDY KOPISKY, ROBERT ODGER, NORMAN BECKMAN, GORDON MacLELLAN, JACK DeMONTIGNY,
GORDON JONES, BOBBY POWELL.
FRONT ROW L-R:
EDWARD BURLEY, LOUISE FROST, SANDRA KLOPICK, ARLENE KERLIN, ELVA MILLER, JANE CLOUSTON, RONALD
SYDNEY.
MISSING:
RAYMOND SEIDEL, ROBERT SEIDEL, PHYLLIS SWAIN, ROBERT LAWRENCE, LUCIA HRYNCHUK.



Room 7 - 19

BACK ROW L-R:
BOBBY WINDSOR, LORNE MONTAGUE, LLOYD CURRIE, ROY STARKELL, DON GREENAWAY, MR. G.E. BJORNSON, NORMAN
SALTER, JOHN HILLIER, BILL FOSTER, ALBERT MARKUSSON.
FRONT ROW L-R:
RAYMOND BEAUDIN, LUCILLE GROUETTE, CLAIRE WHITNEY, MARLENE ORR, ISABEL McWHINNEY, ROSEMARY NYQUEST,
JIM KIPLING.



Room 7 - 20

BACK ROW L-R:
ARKADY LIWJY, MICHAEL GELLER, MICHAEL GRESCHUCK, JACOB NEWFELT, LAWRENCE LAMPERT, RON KLASSEN,
MRS. BEBBINGTON, GERALD HOHN, DONALD GODFREY, RICHARD POBUTA, ROY IKEDA, KUOYEE WONG.
SECOND ROW L-R:
CHARLES BANUSH, KLAUS GERHARDT, IRVIN KLIPPENSTEIN, BOB PAUL, VICTOR KULIGOWSKI, JOHN HOLLAND,
GORDON BALANDUK, EBERHART VAN DUELMAN, GARY LEGGRO, HELMUT NACHTIGALL, GLENN FOSTER, JACK LEE.
FRONT ROW L-R:
RONALD DYCK, JOHNNY GINTER, DONALD SADER, WILLIAM KOSTYNUK, RONALD THOMPSON, RONALD SCHRYER, GEORGE
HADEN, DONALD FRIESEN, WALDI SCHMIDT, BOB BROCKHILL, WALTER ZYLA.



ROW 3 L-R:

Room 8 - 01

GERRY TUBBS, NORMAN JACKSON, JOHN ALLEN, JACK PANCHESKI, AUGUSTE PILLOUD, MARCEL DUCHARME, MICKEL NAKESCH, JIM SUTTON, PETER FREIZEN, JOHNNY LEE.

ROW 2 L-R:

MATHEW STEELE, JUDY PATEMAN, ANNETTE MUSHUMANSKI, JUDY WOLANSKI, ROSALIE ROGERS, MR. KAHANA, WANDA ZEBROWSKI, LYNN KRITZER, KATHY KANE, DAVID HILLAS.

ROW 1 L-R:

DON CHESGASTY, MARGARET CROW, GALE COOKE, JOAN STELIGA, MARION NAIRNE, DEANNA BILMAN, HELEN HILDERBRANDT, DON ROBINSON.



ROW 3 L-R:

Room 8 - 05

ARTHUR ASHTON, WALTER SCOTT, HARRY CHESTER, GEORGE JOYAL, ROBERT CROATTO, MR. BELTON, LAI YUN, ANDREW GESKE, WAYNE TANTON, KEN NOUAK, BOB STOKES.

ROW 2 L-R:

CAROL MAILEY, MAXIENE LOEPKY, JOYCE DEWAR, SHIRLEY NICKOLAS, YVONNE PEDLAR, RUTH BESSON.

ROW 1 L-R:

LAURENCE GILL, BOB JONES, GERALD ANDERSON, BOB SMITH, WAYNE NAGY.

MISSING:

CECILE GREENE, DORIS KITCHIN, LULUBELLE MONKMAN, BETTY ADAMS.



ROW 3 L-R:

Room 8 - 06

DON HANCHAKOVE, ED McCONKEY, DAVID CHIN, FRANK NEUFELD, ALEC ORZECZOWSKI, JOHN SIMMONDS, ALBERT BARTNIK, NESTER TRACH, BOB MARSHALL, DON WONG, GEORGE MUIR, JULIEN TRACH.

ROW 2 L-R:

ELSIE PHILIP, JEAN DEMKEY, HILDA UNRAU, RUTH KLATT, PAT KIELY, NOREEN WONNECK, PEARL GEROW, MARIANNE FISCHER, JUDY McBRIDE, MADELINE McGEE, FLORENCE KAY, MARGARET HOWE, BETH MEECH, KATHLEEN PHILIP.

ROW 1 L-R:

HEATHER LARSON, DAVE SONG, EUGENE STEPIUK, JOHN MOGGEY, DOUG ROBB, ERNIE KOKORUDZ, BOB SWEET, RICHARD KUNDEL, KEN CAMERON, MERLE RODDY.

45
CLASS 8-06
By Eugene Stefiuk

Well, here I am reporting for Room Six. In our room there are twenty boys and sixteen girls. We have two musicians in our class, Eugene Stefiuk and Richard Kundel.

We have three expert basketball players, Albert Bartnik, Don Wong, and Bob Sweet.

Three boys of our class were in the winning Treble Choir, at the Festival. Margaret Howe, Jean Demky, and Pat Kiely have been active in the Glee Club.

In every class there is one smart pupil, John Simmonds is first in class with an "80" average.

Our room got together and contributed some money for the March of Dimes.

Room six is a happy, boisterous class. Our Christmas party was full of fun, games, food, and lots of prizes. We have a happy-go-lucky class.

Class 8-18
By Roxienne Smith

The three events in Room 18 were Volleyball, Basketball, and the Music Festival. In the Inter-room Volleyball there were six girls from Room 18 and a few from Room 5. Every P.T. period we practised. We won three games out of five. In the Inter-room Basketball there were five boys from Room 18 and a few from Room 5. Charles Pinkus was the timekeeper. In the final game there were three seconds to play and Gerry Rithig scored the winning basket.

One of the most important events this year was the annual Music Festival. There were three girls from Room 18 in the Girls' Choir. Miss Wiechman worked with girls from Room 18 on their test piece which was "The Graceful Swaying Wattle", and their choice piece was "Jesu Joy of Man's Desire". Though not winners their marks were 84 and 85.

Class 8-22

The students of Room 22 have accomplished many things during the past year. The attendance of this class has been quite good, with about seven students who have perfect attendance. Lates have not come in large groups although we have had our share at different times.

In this room we decided to donate money to the March of Dimes Fund, and it was agreed upon that each pupil would give at least fifty cents which was to be earned by themselves. At the time of this printing we are not sure of the collected sum, but if everyone has given his or her share, we will have a considerable amount. We also put a fine on anyone who broke the class rules. The result of these fines and contributions is that we have raised and donated some money to a good cause, and we have a much improved room.

Our room has been decorated very attractively at the back. We have a large mural of Winnipeg at the forks of the Red and Assiniboine Rivers, and also have information of France, and illustrated idioms. Many students in our room have drawn and painted some very nice pictures, of fish, scenery, and people who lived in earlier days.

I think that most of the pupils in Room 22 have enjoyed our year in Grade Eight.



Room 8 - 08

ROW 3 L-R:

NANCY RAMSAY, LOREEN WONNEK, DOREEN WILLIAMS, JOY KNIGHT, GALE LeBLANC, GLORIA TROTTERSHAW, MR. McWILLIAMS, LORRAINE DUCHARME, MARY TINSKI, IRENE STADNYK, MARILYNNE HUDSON, BETTY BRAZIL.

ROW 2 L-R:

CAROLYN NETTLETON, JOAN MESTAGH, HELGA THIESS, PATRICIA KOSTYNIUK, TESSA LOW, ADELINE WOLOSOSKI, DORIS WALKO, BERNICE BOWMAN, CAROL CRABBE, ELFRIEDE BUHR, DONNA CLARKE.

ROW 1 L-R:

SALLY YAMANE, ROSEMARY BEAQUE, ELEANOR LAND, CAROL KISILOSKI, HELEN KISILOSKI, SHARON TODD, ELFRIEDE KITZMAN, DOREEN KISIL, MARLENE FREDERICKSON, JACQUELINE REICO.



Room 8 - 11

ROW 3 L-R:

CONRAD PEZZOLLA, CARL PREISS, MARWIN WARREN, JIM HORWATH, MR. J.B. SMALLEY, ERIC JOHNSON, BILL KORESKY, JIM CARTMILL, BILL HANSON.

ROW 2 L-R:

GEORGE DYCK, ALLAN BURKE, EDWARD BRUYNSON, JAMES MOGGEY, GORDON WICKWARE, GERALD STODDART, RUSSEL STASIUK, JOE SUTTON, DAVID SMITH, JOHN SMAIZYS, ANDREW SMITH.

ROW 1 L-R:

JOAN MIKI, DOREEN SPITZNAGEL, BEATRICE PROVO, LENA LANYON, HILDEGARDE ROSENTERET, RITA HARJU, LINDA KRAVTSOW, DOROTHY REIMER, MARY ANNE STINSON, SAYOKO SHIBUYA, NANCY SUGA.



Room 8 - 18

ROW 3 L-R:

VICTOR PENNER, JERRY RUTHIG, WALTER MEAD, CHARLES PINKOS, ALVIN STUPAK, MR. BERGER, MELVIN SIPLEY, ERNIE MURZAK, MARVIN JASON, TOM MILLER.

ROW 2 L-R:

GEORGE PINKEY, RONALD GINN, KATHY ODGER, SHIRLEY RODGERS, DOREEN DOUGLAS, ANNIE McNEILLY, JANE GLEN-DENNING, WILBUR GILLIS, DOUGLAS ROBINSON.

ROW 1 L-R:

GEORGE KNIGHT, GENEIVE KRUSZELNECKI, LOUISE FORBISTER, STAR HARLAN, ERNA KOUSOWF, ROXINENNE SMITH, OLGA ROMANYSHYN, LORNA BERCIER, HAZEL NAGAN, BILLY CONNORS.



Room 8 - 22

ROW 4 L-R: WAYNE SCHOEN, PAT KRECSY, MYRON MANKO, KENNETH MASKIW, HORST MIELKE, MISS TRUESDALE, ALAN RICHMOND, YOUNG LIM, DON BESLER, NORMAN KOUSOF, HOWARD JOHNSON.

ROW 3 L-R: SHEILA KNOWLES, LILIAN HAY, ALVIRA MASHKE, CAROLEE COLLINS, ALLISON SHEPERD, DORIAN WOLOWEIC, PAT FITCHETT, PAT PIZEY.

ROW 2 L-R: JUDY WOLCHUK, BARBARA TAYLOR, OLGA UCHACZ, BRENDA FLAMAND, GERRY BEST, DONNA CHASE, JOAN JOHNSON, MARGARET HANNAR,

ROW 1 L-R: BILLY STANIER, HELMUT RISCHER, PAT KOSTYNIUK, HARVEY MOBERG, GARRY HARLAND, RICHARD JOBA, WAYNE MCCORRISTER, JACKIE BEHAN, WAYNE HOLSTRUM.



Room 8 - 23

ROW 2 L-R: BILL PINKOS, MERVIN ROACH, BILL GOODINE, GORDON KENNINGTON, MISS HAWKS, DENNIS RUTHIG, STANLEY KOWALSKI, ALVIN KING, EDDY KANTYLUK, ROBERT SCHADE.

ROW 1 L-R: RADFORD FUNK, ALBERT SCHMIDT, ROXIE EWANYSHUN, LOUISE GODIN, MARY BORNE, JEAN BOWEN, BEATRICE HUNTER, WILMA WILSON, CLAUDETTE PROULX, PAT RIORDON, ARMAND LEPINE.



Jr. High Boys' Choir (Unchanged Voices)

Winners of Effie Dafoe Memorial Trophy

GRADUATION



Rm. 9-13



HELENE
DIWISHEK



SANDRA
DOLBERG



SHIRLEY
DYCK



SHEILA
FRASER



BERNICE
GRAY



PHYLLIS
JOHNSON



ISABEL
KENNEDY



INGE
KORNELSEN



EDITH
KROKEN



DEANNA
LOVE



GERTRUDE
MANNERS



ELSIE
NAGY



BARBARA
PETERSON



ELSIE
SADER



JOYCE
SCHROEDER



JEANNE
SHIGETA



WILDA
SMITH



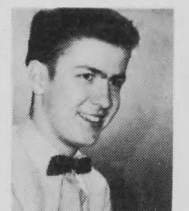
JEAN
SORBA



CAROL
TODD



SONIA
ZYLÁ



JERRY
BROWSKY



SAM
CASCISA



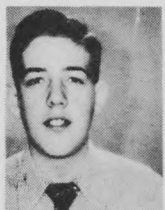
HENRY
CHANG



BRIAN
CRITCHLEY



DAVID
CROZIER



GARRY
GRANT



MALCOLM
HALISCHUCK



GEORGE
JONES



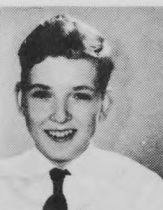
HENRY
KLASSEN



NICK
KRYWRY



RALPH
KUNDEL



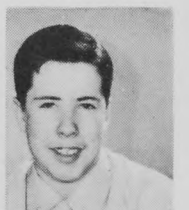
ALAN
LAMPERT



JOE
LEM



DAVID
MCBRIDE



DOUGALD
MC PHERSON



BILL
MOTYKA



HANS
PELIKOWSKY



JOE
PURVES



NORMAN
RAYMOND



ALEX
SHKUT



EUGENE
SHYMKIW



RON
YOUNG

MAGNA EST VERITAS

9-13

Helene Diwishek.

Helene is a dark haired beauty,
Full of charm and personality,
Nursing is her aim
To bring her plenty of fame.

Sandra Dolberg.

Hair of black and eyes of brown
You'll never see her with a frown
She chatters lots and doesn't stop
But all her marks are near the top.

Shirley Syck.

The tiny coquettish Shirley Dyck
Is one girl all the boys seem to like
On one of the boys she has a crush.

Sheila Fraser.

A new little girl
Is one of the staunchest pals
She works hard in every class
We think that she's a cute lass.

Bernice Gray.

Has a ferocious temper
Because she's a redhead true
She says she has no special hobby
Though I think that a boy would do.

Phyllis Johnson.

Phyllis has blond hair,
When something goes wrong she'll
be there,
An M.D. is Phyllis's aim,
This will bring her lots of fame.

Isabel Kennedy.

Five foot two, eyes of blue
She's a friend that's really true,
Her ambition is to be a school teacher
For the boys she has no time.

Inge Kornelsen.

Inge is a smart little lass
Always at the tope of the class
A "Steno" she hopes to be
Until along comes a handsome "He".

Edith Kroken.

Is the black eyed beauty
She's new in the class and does
her duty
She's always full of fun
And is nice and pleasant to everyone.

Deanna Love.

Always laughing always merry
Goes for every Tom, Dick and Harry
Her heart lies in Kelvin School
This Deanna is no fool.

Gertrude Manners.

Giggles and chatters through Hugh
John Halls
But always answers to the teachers' calls
When asked in French for something
to say
She'll pop up with "Il fait du soleil".

Elsie Nagey.

Any boy's dream is this grade 9 lass
She likes to attend Mr. Kahana's class
She has hazel eyes and a temper that's
quick
Just thinking of "H" makes her sick.
(or so she says).

Barbara Peterson.

Nicknames "Irma"
Has both feet on the "terra firma"
Mention work and she will wail
We're sure that Irma wouldn't fail.

Elsie Sader.

Elsie's cute and really small
But she likes the boys tall
She's as good in class
As any other wide-eyed lass.

Joyce Schroeder.

One of the top ten is our Joyce
To be a teacher is her choice
Short and blue-eyed with fair hair,
She only wishes "He" were there.

Jeanne Shigeta.

Jeanne has a great ambition
She has picked doctoring as her profession
In all her subjects she's at the top
And in piano playing she'll never flop.

Wilda Smith.

Willy is going to be a nurse
She couldn't try for something worse
At the boys she looks until they blush
On a boy in 912 she has a crush.

Jeane Sorba.

Has dark brown hair and eyes of blue
She's nice to know and lots of fun too
Smile and sigh will this lass
Whenever she sees "someone" pass.

Jerry Browzky.

Jerry Browzky of our school,
Makes some of the boys cruel.
But when he plays basketball
He and Sam are best of all.

Sam Cascisa.

Comes to school to learn and to talk
In sports he's an all time great
He often deserves to the office a walk
But to some girl, he'll make a mate.

Henry Chang.

Henry, when his work is done
Plays basketball and volleyball
Science and maths are his best classes
But Art, to him, is best of all.

Brian Critchley.

Brian has a head so big
And always wishes to be ahead
He acts his age quite well in school.

David Crozier.

David is a short little guy
Though of girls he is shy
But when it comes to basketball
It doesn't matter if he's small.

Garry Grant.

Garry Grant is a brainy lad
Whose marks in school aren't bad.
In the field of science he will rise,
And make great gains before our eyes.

Malcolm Halischuck

Malcolm is a very bright lad
Because "homework" is done by dad
He came from Port Arthur one fine day
Now we hope he is here to stay.

Carol Todd.

Carol is an Irish lass
Who deplores a Maths class
She has brown hair and brown eyes
And is not of very big size.

Sonia Zyla.

With dark brown eyes and hair that's
a prize
Sonia is someone that'll make you
wise.
She is liked by both students and
teachers
And her favorite word is "JEEPERS".

George Jones.

George is a friendly lad
For when he's here everyone is glad
Social Studies is his subject true,
And he'll pass, that's safe to say.

Henry Klassen.

Henry is a fair-haired guy
When he passes the girls sigh
He intends a trumpet to play.

Nick Krywry.

Nick's a boy with plenty of wit
In the front row does he sit
You should see him soar
When a knock is heard at the door.

Ralph Kundel.

Ralph plays a violin well
That's his ambition one can tell
For he's Searchlight Rep. of
our class
And also very good at maths.

Alan Lampert.

Alan has marks so high
He maketh the girls sigh
With his fair hair & gray-blue eyes
Al looks as innocent as the summer sky.

Joe Lem

Joe knows how to get along;
At schoolwork he's a whizz.
Everyone envies a mark like his.

David McBride

Dave McBride, is a quiet boy
To the classroom brings great joy
As president he represents our class
We're all sure he'll make a pass.

Dougald McPherson.

Likes to fool around
Although his head is plenty sound.
To study he usually tries
But to girls he solemnly shies.

9-13 cont'd

Bill Motyka.

With the teacher he's no pet
Maths and Latin are his back set.
He thinks brown eyes are best,
He's gone and put it to a test.

Hans Pelikowsky.

Always busy as a bee
An R.C.M.P.
He hopes to be.

Joe Purves.

Joe is a diligent lad
Whom we met in the middle of the term
He's good in the subjects which he takes
He is as clever as he looks.

Norman Raymond.

People work & people chatter
Norman Raymond does the latter
Muscle-bound between the ears.
Work and teachers are his fears.

Alex Shkut.

Alex is an honest lad
Of whom we're very proud
At Social Studies he's a whizz
But, maths to him is just a quiz.

Eugene Shymkiw.

Eugene in maths does his best
Although he is lots of fun
He must have muscles behind his tongue.

Ron Young.

Ronald is no fool
He studies hard out of school
But when it comes to homework
This Ronnie is no jerk.

Miss K. Hughes

RM. 9-12.



SHIRLEY
BECKMAN



ANNE
BULLER



ANITA
CARON



RUTH
CORRIGAL



MURIEL
FALCONER



JOAN
FERGUSON



JEAN
FRADETTE



RUFINE
HUBERT



OLGA
KOCHAN



DOREEN
KOUSOW



PATRICIA
LAJOIE



VIRGINIA
LARTER



FRANCES
McCULLOUGH



MARILYN
PAUL



PAT
PAUL



MARLENE
ROMUND



BARBARA
SCHOBOR



VERNA
SEYMOUR



ARLENE
SMITH



VICTORIA
URBANSKI



MATTHEW
BAKER



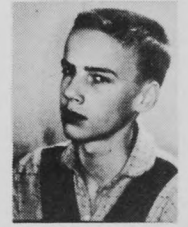
HILLIARD
BIRSTON



DONALD
CHALLANS



EDDY
COX



WILBUR
FERGUSON



DON
FISHER



LORNE
HUFF



ARTHUR
JOHNSON



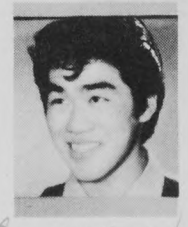
GORDON
JURKOW



BILL
LAMB



STANLEY
MAZUR



LES
MIKI



DOUGLAS
PFFEIFER



HENRY
ROIK



CLIFFORD
SINCLAIR



EDWARD
STONKUS



RONALD
STUPAK



TED
TREADWAY



PETER
WILMS

"HONOR ROLL"

GRADE IX.

Anne Buller
Henry Chang
Sandra Dolberg
Phyllis Johnson
Henry Klassen

Inge Kornelson
Alan Lampert
Joe Lem
Gertrude Manners
Elsie Nagy
Joe Purves

Elsie Sader
Joyce Schroeder
Jeanne Shigeta
Jeanne Sorba
Sonia Zyla

GRADE VIII.

Geraldine Best
Donna Chase
Carolee Collins
Brenda Flamand
Margaret Hanner

Rita Harju
Lilian Hay
Patrick Kostyniuk
Patrick Krescy
Young Lim
Elvira Maschke

Horst Mielke
Dorothy Reimer
Allison Shepherd
Olga Uchacz
Judy Wolchuk

GRADE VII.

Gordon Balanduk
Sharon Charach
Sharon Cook
Melba Cuddy
Irene Diwishek
Velma Dow
Eberhart Duelman
Anna Dyck
Ralph Dyck
Patricia Follows
Sheila Fossaner
Michael Geller
Johnny Ginter
Patricia Graham
John Gray

Erika Grubert
Shirley Halstrom
Carol Hilton
Roy Ikeda
Margaret Irvine
Donna Jackiew
Reta Jenner
Lawrence Lampert
Herdith Lauber
Patricia Lazark
Gilda Livingstone
Arkady Liwyj
Irene Manchulenko
Barbara Nairne
Jacob Neufeld

Dale Parkinson
Carolyn Jones
Andrea Ryan
Donald Sader
Jeanette Serafin
Yumiko Shibuya
Gail Stertz
Ron Thompson
Theresa Trach
Joan Walker
Kuoyee Wong
Bernice Woollard
Betty Yendrys
Gloria Zelizny
Walter Zyla

The above named students made an average for the year of eighty percent or over.

MERIT AWARDS

ATTENDANCE AND PUNCTUALITY

GRADE IX.

Henry Chang
Helen Diwishek
Joan Ferguson
Garry Grant
Malcolm Halischuk

Phyllis Johnson
Henry Klassen
Ralph Kundel
Gertrude Manners
Elsie Nagy
Elsie Sader

Joyce Schroeder
Alex Shkut
Eugene Shymkiw
Jeanne Sorba
Ronald Stupak

GRADE VIII.

Albert Bartnik
Geraldine Best
Deanna Bulman
Jim Cartmill
Gale Cooke
Margaret Crow
Rita Harju
Wayne Holmstrom
Helen Kisiloski
Patrick Kostyniuk
Patricia Kostyniuk
Linda Kravtsow
Patrick Krescy

Richard Kundel
Young Lim
Elvira Maschke
Kenneth Maskiw
Horst Mielke
Harvey Moberg
Carolyn Nettleman
Dorothy Reimer
Alan Richmond
Mervin Roach
Rosalie Rogers
Hildegard Rosenstrater

Albert Schmidt
Allison Shepherd
Sayoko Shibuya
William Stanier
Eugene Stefiuk
Nancy Suga
Helga Thiess
Doreen Williams
Judith Wolchuk
Don Wong
Noreen Wonnek
Sally Yamane
Wanda Zebrowski

GRADE VII.

Harold Arnason
Gordon Balanduk
Patricia Barry
Leone Blair
Edward Budzan
Sally Budzan
Sheila Fiddes
Patricia Graham
George Haden
Margaret Irvine

Ron Klassen
Bill Kostyniuk
Herdith Lauber
Gilda Livingstone
Arkady Liwyj
Mildred Marr
Elva Miller
Jack McClements
Barbara Nairne
Ronald Olson

Evelyn Pittarelli
Donald Sader
Dale Sarenchuk
Ronald Schryer
Barbara Smith
Lorraine Stephen
Alvin Stupak
Doreen Tipping
Joan Walker

MERIT AWARDS (continued)

ATTENDANCE ONLY

GRADE IX.

Hilliard Birston
Sam Cascisa

Bernice Gray

Gordon Jurkow
Bill Motyka

GRADE VIII.

Elfrieda Buhr
Richard Canty
Helen Hildebrandt
Elfriede Kitzman

Joy Knight
Joan Miki
Shirley Nikolaus

Gerald Stoddart
Dan Stroppa
Olga Uchacz

GRADE VII.

Eleanor Allen
Charles Banush
Frances Berryman
Raymond Filby
Shirley Halstrom
Roy Jones
Jerry Kochan

Harry Kruger
Lawrence Lampert
Gordon Nelson
Dale Parkinson
Ben Paul
Jeanette Serafin

Roy Starkell
Melvin Stuart
Murray Tyler
Kuoyee Wong
Bernice Woollard
Eugene Yendrys
Danny Zimmer

INDUSTRIAL ARTS (WOODWORK)

GRADE IX.

Henry Roik

Clifford Sindlair

Peter Willms

GRADE VIII

Young Lim
Wayne McCorrister

Horst Mielke

August Pillaud
Don Wong

GRADE VII.

Johnny Ginter

INDUSTRIAL ARTS (METAL-WORK)

GRADE IX.

Henry Klassen

Ralph Kundel
Stanley Mazur

Peter Willms

GRADE VIII.

Jim Cartmill
Pat Kostyniuk

Pat Krescy
Bob Marshall

Horst Mielke
Don Wong

GRADE VII.

Jack Lee

Richard Pobuta

MERIT AWARDS (continued)

ATHLETICS (Boys)

Jerry Browsky

GRADE IX.
Sam Cascisa

David McBride

Albert Bartnik

GRADE VIII.

Bob Wilwand

Don Wong

Ray Filby

GRADE VII

Jack Lee
Dale Parkinson

Danny Zimmer

ATHLETICS (Girls)

Inge Kornelson
Gertrude Manners

GRADE IX

Elsie Nagy
Joyce Schroeder

Sonia Zyla

Margaret Crow
Jean Demkey

GRADE VIII

Elvira Maschke

Doreen Williams
Loreen Wonnek

Carol Best

GRADE VII.

Donna Jackiew

Elva Miller

MUSIC

Ralph Kundel

GRADE IX

Elsie Nagy

Jeanne Shigeta

Donna Chase

GRADE VIII.

Helmut Rischer
Andrew Smith

Eugene Stefiuk

Melba Cuddy

GRADE VII

Jo-Ann Leist

Janice Ruthig

Richard Schwenke
Barbara Taylor

HOME ECONOMICS (COOKING)

GRADE IX

Jeanne Shigeta

GRADE VIII

Margaret Crow Elvira Maschke

GRADE VII

Carole Best

Irene Diwishek

Margaret Irvine

MERIT AWARDS (continued)

HOME ECONOMICS (SEWING)

GRADE IX

Phyllis Johnson

Inge Kornelson

Sonia Zyla

GRADE VIII

Rita Harju

Lilian Hay

Elvira Maschke

GRADE VII

Herdith Lauber

Evelyn Pittarelli

Yumiko Shibuya

ART

GRADE IX

NONE

GRADE VIII

Jerry Fizzell

Horst Mielke

Carl Preiss

Rita Harju

Joan Miki

Pat Riordan

Hilda Hildebrandt

Conrad Pezzola

Richard Schwenke

Elvira Maschke

Barbara Taylor

GRADE VII

Eddie Budzan

Lawrence Burke

Hazel Nagam

Sally Budzan

Ronald Ginn

Yumiko Shibuya

Irvine Klippenstein

VALEDICTORY

By Sonia Zyla, 9-13

Mr. Patterson, Mr. MacDonell, Teachers, Guests, Parents, and Fellow Graduates:

I wish to express my thanks to all those who have given me this opportunity to speak to you today on behalf of the graduating classes. It is indeed an honor for which I shall always be grateful.

When we came to Hugh John Macdonald, at first perhaps, we did not like to leave the elementary ways behind us because we soon learned that here we would be left on our own to make certain decisions and prepare ourselves for senior life.

The three years ahead of us seemed like a never-ending road. At times, the examinations and tests became so difficult that we thought we would never acquire enough knowledge to reach that notable class -- grade nine. But, with the helpful guidance of our teachers we reached our objective and in September of 1953, eagerly entered grade nine. We, then, thought that that we knew almost everything that there was to know. But even now, although we have left the three years behind us, we are just beginning to get acquainted with the unknown world of affairs -- a world filled with confusion. We are at the doorway of decision and we find it hard to decide upon our careers. Our success in life will depend upon our ambition and willingness to work.

During the three years of our attending Hugh John, many interesting events took place. This year the red letter day was on March 24, when our Boys' Treble Choir won the Effie Dafoe Memorial Trophy at the Musical Festival. Eight other choirs from our school sang and received high praise from the adjudicators for their splendid performances.

Many other activities such as square dancing, the school Variety Concert, and the games which sports teams have played, provided a lot of excitement for us.

Also, four times each year we bravely faced those examination papers which wanted to know so much more than we knew.

Now we are facing a new path in our lives -- Senior High School. Once again, as in grade seven, we shall have to adapt ourselves to new courses, new friends, and teachers. Our present classes will be broken up into numerous grade ten classes. We shall have to make up our minds whether we will continue courageously through Senior High School or give up.

To those, who for various reasons cannot go into grade ten, I extend my sincere wishes for your success and happiness in whatever road you may choose in life.

The teachers at Hugh John Macdonald taught us that such qualities as cooperation, willingness, leadership, honesty, and tolerance are very essential in every situation that might arise. Through our physical training we realized the importance of good sportsmanship. The library, music, and art teachers have taught us to appreciate the beauty of fine literature, music, and art.

We, the graduating class, bid a reluctant farewell to our teachers, and express our heartfelt thanks for their understanding, guidance, and patience, even at such times when we were hopelessly trying to find the value of "X" in algebra. The teachers have worked hard in order to prepare us for the future and have helped us

in the choice of our careers. We shall forever remember the teachers of Hugh John, especially Mr. Patterson, our Principal, who has showed eagerness in lending a helping hand in **hours of need**, unfailing cooperation, and able leadership. We also give our thanks to our parents, who have sacrificed many things to provide an education for us. We shall do our utmost to show them our appreciation and I hope that their pride in us will be well justified in the coming days. May we bring honor to them.

As future citizens of Canada, we owe our gratitude to this great country which enabled us to learn, think, and express ourselves in speech and writing. There are many countries now where people are not allowed to express their own thoughts and feelings. Therefore, we ought to be thankful that we live in Canada and strive to become the best of citizens in order that the future generations may also have the same opportunities.

We see now how quickly the **three** years at Hugh John have passed. We shall miss the laughter and greetings of our friends and the smiles of our teachers upon entering the school every day. Those years will never come back again but there will always remain the pleasant memories of the past.

Thanks are due to the staff and pupils of Hugh John Macdonald for their cooperation ~~throughout~~ **the year**, especially in the publication of "The Searchlight" whose pages are filled with memories which we shall forever cherish.

In conclusion, I bid a fond au revoir to my classmates and hope that you may do well in whatever field you choose.

GOOD LUCK

GRADUATES

DUHA PRINTERS

196 1/2 OSBORNE ST

WINNIPEG

PHONE 46 557

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